



HOTEL AND FAMILY RANGE
The Family Range is sold only by
Sole Agents from our own
one uniform price throughout the
United States and Canada.
Malleable Iron and Wrought Steel and
all Last a Lifetime if properly used.
\$21.50 sold to Jan. 1st, 1892.

ANCE CO.
ST. LOUIS, MO., U.S.A.
TORONTO, ONTARIO,
ITALY, \$1,000,000.

NER & SMITH'S

AT AUGUSTA,

nesday, August 12th,

SHOW OF THE WORLD!

er Circus—Mammoth Me-

erie—Marvelous Museum—

al Paget—Hippodrome—

West—Mexican Ariels—

Arabian Athletes—Japanese

Adlers—Rare Beasts—In-

Warriors and Free Horse

ST 25c SHOW ON EARTH!

EXCEPTING NONE.

Can Afford to Visit but One

a Year, This Is Surely the One.

sole surviving big 25c

that has withstood the late

less depression and comes

this season bigger and better

ever before.

Family of Baby Lions

ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

little things. Small

ch to handle and play with

the children to see them.

FREE STREET PARADE

At 12 O'clock, Noon.

5 Cent Ticket Admits to All

Grand and Novel Perform-

ances Daily.

on at 1 and 7, Tournament at 2 and

ADAMSON'S

BOUGH BALSAM

COUGHS

COLDS, ASTHMA,

HAY FEVER,

ALL DISEASES LEADING TO

CONSUMPTION



BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors.

Vol. LXIV.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."
AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1896.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum, in Advance.

No. 41.

Maine Farmer.

The pear crop of Massachusetts is reported to be very light. This may leave a demand for the Maine crop.

A good stand of grass leaves no place for the weeds to steal possession of the land. Foul growth comes in as the neglect of the land causes the stand of grass to thin out.

Last year's apple crop in the States and Canada was estimated at from 57,000,000 to 60,000,000 barrels, or seven to ten millions more than in any previous year. This year's crop will probably exceed that of last year.

The shipment of oranges from Southern California for the year of 1895-6 was 1500 carloads, a falling off of 1100 carloads from a year ago. The failure of the Florida oranges on account of the freeze created a sharp demand for the California crop.

Nothing can exceed the beauty these early mornings of a thick-turfed lawn closely shaved and every spear of the matted grass starting out in greenness under these frequent August rains and the hot sunshine. More farmers should have them.

It is a queer philosophy that the *New England Farmer* puts forth, that the milk shown by Maine creamery men in getting cream on the Massachusetts market in so perfect condition is "beating the farmers of the country." Don't the Massachusetts farmers wish they could do it?

Prof. Woods, Director of the Maine Experiment Station, informs the Massachusetts people that the insinuations of the use of improper ingredients being used in Maine cream sold in that State are being investigated by the station as thoroughly as practicable, and no evidence of the kind has been found.

Kenosha county, Wis., claims the championship of America in good butter making. Twice has it taken a national award. H. G. Blackman has just received the World's Fair medal and certificate of award for his exhibit of 1893. In 1876 the Centennial at Philadelphia awarded first prize to R. S. Houston of the same county.

Turner Grange has secured the service of National Master Brigham for an address at their hall on Saturday, Aug. 29, at 2 o'clock P. M. Members of the order from neighboring Granges are invited to attend. Turner Grange is a host in itself, and it may be expected that the occasion will be made one of great interest to all who may attend.

A car-famine confronts the corn shippers of Kansas. Since the reduction in freight rates the pressure is immense. The prospect for the new crop is very gloomy, hence growers wish to get the early crop out of the way. At Hutchinson some in the central part of the state a hundred cars a day are needed to forward the crop as fast as called for. The price paid at the roads is sixteen cents a bushel.

The American Garden thinks there would be no deserted villages in the East if every property owner there were thoroughly imbued with the idea and belief that his town was a good place to live in, was susceptible to improvement and was not meant to be deserted. Clean streets, neat houses, shade trees, well cared for sidewalks, impress the visitor with the thought that the people of this town are enterprising and that this would be a good place to make a living and educate a family.

NOTES FROM THE FARM.

The frequent rains and the prevailing warm weather are forcing everything on the farm to a rapid maturity. The grass fields smoothly shaven of their summer verdure are making a rapid aftergrowth and are repairing in a measure the weakening effects of the continued drought of the year ago and the damages of the open winter. With the grass crop much depends on the autumn previous. With conditions favorable for a thick stand and vigorous growth of the grass in autumn, other things being equal, it is a great way towards insuring a good crop this next year. So far all is favorable for a repair in part at least of the conditions that so seriously reduced the crop.

But old run-down fields are not to be restored by nature alone. Farmers are generally aware of this and are now considering what shall be done. Many acres of these old fields, more than usual, will be plowed up and put to other crops. The suggestion of our correspondent last week to recede and harrow at once is a good one for land recently tilled and in condition for force production. Some re-seeded last spring on the frozen ground, with what success we should like to hear reported.

The grain has ripened or is now ripening in the best of condition. It is well grown, well filled, and is free from rust. The farmers have cut the crop in the best of condition, and are now turning their attention to making up the deficiencies of hay. In our own case the hay is in the front and now stands in 18 class.

We have come to the conclusion there is more fodder material realized in letting the oats stand to fill and thrash, and then utilize both straw and grain for fodder purposes. Cut before fully ripened off and carefully cured, we have found the straw quite as palatable to stock as the oat hay.

We have practiced plowing sod land, lightly manuring, sowing to oats and seeding to clover all in one year and with the one plowing. Our best fields of clover this year were from such management, and we have a fine stand of clover from this year's seeding in the same way. But we have found in some cases that this one year culture of the soil is not quite sufficient to completely subdue all foul growth. So this year with one tract we have planned to carry it two years in grain. There is now a stand of fully sixty bushels of grain to the acre ready to be cut. As soon as this is off, the land will be plowed and thoroughly tilled and rolled as long as the season will admit, in readiness for another crop of grain next year, and with it the land seeded to clover. The theory is that the land will be freed from all objectionable growth, when the clover and the grasses following will have entire possession of both the land and its fertility till the plow is again called for.

Three bountiful crops of grain are a profitable production of the farm and come in good play for supplying the cows and the horses with their needed rations. Whether grain costs high or low in the markets it is better to have a home supply, when a farmer is so situated as to grow it on his own farm.

It is surprising to see how rapidly the apples gain in size under prevailing conditions. We can almost note a growth in a single day. Where trees are not overladen the fruit will be of unusual size, and promises to be as perfect as it is large. To what extent the apple maggot will put in his work does not yet appear. Certain it is there will be a full crop of fine fruit.

EARLY PLOWING.

We are an advocate of more plowing on the farm. There are too many acres of light grass. These fields need to be plowed often that they may bear heavier burdens of fodder for stock. This of course means that more acres of the farm must be under the plow each year. To carry out such a plan some of the plowing must be done outside the usual few days, spring and fall, that it is the custom to do this work in. Now is a favorable opportunity for it. And why not do some of this plowing at this time? The hay is over, the cutting of the grain will fill only a part of the time, while the teams have nothing else to do. It is admitted by all that a thorough working and disintegration of the soil is an aid to its productiveness. Then plow up the field intended for corn another year at this time. To prevent the grass from getting a start again, put on the spring-harrow and comb it down, and repeat it as often as a spire of grass or a weed projects itself to the surface. Don't be afraid of some work on it—the team is doing it. All the better if the furrows by the repeated operations become entirely disintegrated and the turf mixed up with the mellowed soil. The vegetable matter will thus be hastened in its decomposition and be all the more ready next season to push the crop along. Meanwhile the manure from the cellar may be applied as opportunity admits, and be mingled with the soil through the repeated harrowings. The land will thus be put in the best of condition to start and force the growing crop when another year rolls around, and best of all this preparation will have been accomplished in advance of its necessity and the time left free for the more work that all hands should plan to carry on. If it be the purpose to accomplish more on the farm, then every opportunity must be improved to push the work along. True, the vacation season is here and the farmer is entitled to a few days off as well as other people. But the hay has been this year neither heavy nor prolonged, so the season taken for rest need not be long; and above all, it should not be often repeated through these later months of the farming year. There must be forethought, preparation for the year to come. It is the active man that makes of his farming a success. Away with the idea too often met of trying to see how little work the farm can be run with!

COMMERCIAL MANURES IN TOP-DRESSING.

A correspondent wishes us to state how much potash should be used to the acre for top-dressing, (for grass we presume) also how much commercial superphosphate is required to the acre for a like purpose. It is quite difficult giving precise answers or definite information in regard to the manuring of land. The requirements of the land differ essentially with the condition the land is in at the time. To illustrate our meaning in this case we will suppose a tract of land has now growing upon it a good, vigorous stand of grass. To keep this up and producing in that manner would call for a moderate annual application only of any kind of manures. But take the

same tract of land with the stand of grass badly run down, and a light top-dressing of manure will have scarcely a noticeable effect. In such a case a liberal manuring is called for if any.

To assume the case in hand to be a medium between the two extremes, we would recommend the following:

Of muriate of potash, fifty per cent. actual muriate, 200 to 400 pounds to the acre.

Of common commercial superphosphate, containing about two and a half per cent. nitrogen, eight per cent. soluble phosphoric acid and four per cent. potash, use 600 to 800 pounds to the acre. Generally the liberal application of manures of any kind pay the best.

KNOWING HOW.

There is money value to knowing how. Nowhere is this more plainly disclosed than in the returns that come from the sale of the products of milk. Our State the past year has furnished to consumers in other States three hundred thousand dollars worth of cream. This cream has reached those who use it in a condition that has given full satisfaction. These farmers who have produced this cream have received a very substantial advantage over what would or could have been the case had not that knowledge of how to handle it been applied to the product. At the same time in the same district there has been much of a like product so handled as to be unfit for this trade, and therefore of far less value. Thus the simple fact of knowing how to handle this cream product has had a very considerable money value.

Again, the writer of this bought his cheese for a season's family use last October, at a factory well known for its high quality of the product. An October make of the lot was this on the dinner table, as fine, smooth, rich and fat as any Paragon cheese ever imported from Canada. This quality gives the product a high value. That superior value comes through the makers knowing how to make that quality of cheese. The milk from which it was made was no different from tons of other milk made into cheese at the same time; there was no expensive ingredient added to bring this result—nothing about it to cost any more. The superior value all came from knowing how to make it. Another person without this knowledge would have taken the same milk and out of it produced cheese not worth to-day half the value of this.

Thus it is with the products of the dairy all through the list. Much of their value is due to the skill of the party who manipulates them. It therefore is of importance that the highest knowledge be brought to bear on the work. In this case knowledge is money.

THE VALUE OF BREEDS.

The Experiment Station at Geneva, N. Y., has been conducting some tests with four of the leading breeds, and reports the following results which may be taken as another valley in the battle of the dairy breeds, says the *Rural Press*.

The process adopted was to establish, as fairly as could be done, the prices for the milk per hundred weight, for the milk solids for cheese making per pound, and for butter fat per pound; these figures were placed at \$1.26 per hundred weight for milk, 9½ cents per pound for milk solids, and 26½ cents for butter fat. On this basis Ayrshire milk was worth as such, during the year, \$37.24 per cow; its solids for cheese making were worth \$81.14; and its butter fat for butter making was worth \$64.47. The Ayrshire, according to this showing, would be worth more to the milkman than to the cheese maker, and more to the cheese maker than to the butter maker. The milk of the Guernsey was worth \$78.04 for cheese making, and \$75.18 for butter making. Here, the Guernsey is shown to be more valuable to either the butter or the cheese maker than to the milkman. The milk of the Holstein proved to be worth \$101.35 when sold as milk, \$87.41 in the hands of the cheese maker, and \$70.70 in the hands of the butter maker. The Holstein is, therefore, a better milkman's cow than a cheese maker's and a better cheese maker's cow than she is butter maker's cow. The milk of the Jersey at the price assumed was worth \$64.55; the solids were worth to the cheese maker \$72.37, and its butter fat was valued at \$74.30. The Jersey is, therefore, just the reverse of the Holstein-Friesian. She is at her best in the butter making, and the next most profitable use for her milk is cheese making; it is least profitable to the milkman. The Shorthorn gave milk worth \$72.50, the solids in the hands of the cheese maker were worth \$80.85; the fat in the hands of the butter maker was worth \$50.03. The figures prove the milk of the Shorthorn the most profitable for manufacturing into the cheese, the sale of milk standing second in point of profit, and the butter value coming last.

Some months ago Mrs. E. M. Jones, Brookville, Ontario, sold fourteen head of Jerseys from her Belvidere herd to Mr. Hartz, a leading cattle breeder and dairy farmer of Prince Edward Island. So well was he pleased with his pur-

chase that he has just closed a bargain with Mrs. Jones by which he becomes owner of the remaining thirty head. The *Brookville Times* of July 20 remarks:

Mr. Hartz thus becomes owner of the whole Belvidere herd, as Mrs. Chillon Jones has kept only a few young cattle—a sufficient number to form a small herd to supply her own family. Certainly the success and distinction which she has won in her career as a breeder of Jersey cattle entitle her to retire now with honor, and the sale which she has made of the Belvidere herd may be fittingly characterized as the glorious ending of a glorious record.

VALUE OF THE PINE AS A TIMBER TREE.

BY EDMUND HERSEY,
Instructor in Agriculture at the Bussey Institution.

When white pine trees are cut down, sawed into lumber, and seasoned at a proper time, i. e., during that portion of the year when the seasoned wood will be left in the best possible condition, the lumber can be used to advantage for a great variety of purposes; but if the trees are cut in March, sawed into lumber, and dried in the usual manner, all of that portion of the tree which is known as the "sap" will soon be eaten by worms to such an extent as to render the wood of little value for any purpose; and if the logs are left lying in the air over summer without being sawed, even the heart of many of them will be penetrated by some of the larger worms.

Early in life my attention was called to the keeping qualities of pine timber, by observing the hewed pine beams and rafters which were always exposed to view in the old style barns. While in some barns I could not climb over a beam without being covered with the fine dust, caused by the action of the worms, in others the beams were perfectly sound. The reason for this difference was not discovered until later in life at a time when I was engaged in a business that required large quantities of pine timber, cut at different seasons of the year.

The fact that the season of the year in which the timber was cut made a great difference in its quality, soon became so evident that I gave particular attention to the matter and investigated it thoroughly in order to determine when to cut a tree so that the best results might be secured. After more than forty years of observation and trial, August was found to be the best month, and September, October, November, December, July, and January were found to be the next best, in the order named; the most undesirable seasons are March, April, and May in the order named, though it needs to be said of Massachusetts that the variations in seasons will sometimes make April a better month than January, or July better than December.

Speaking generally, I have observed that logs cut in March were very badly eaten by worms before October, and if sawed before June the lumber would be badly eaten within eighteen months. As a rule, the finished lumber would pass through the first season without injury, and no worms would appear until the summer of the next year. Consequently, if the lumber was manufactured into wares as soon as seasoned, there was no loss to the manufacturers by worms, and the loss which might accrue subsequently to the consumer would depend on the finish of the manufactured article; if the wood were painted, no loss would occur; or if it were planed and made into packing boxes, very little loss would occur; but if put into rough boxes, or made into an unpainted board fence, the loss would be serious.

When logs are cut in the latter part of summer, or in the autumn, and sawed into lumber before the following summer, the boards can be kept for years without injury by worms. A few years ago a house in Hingham, Massachusetts, which had been built seventy-five years, was taken down to be removed and put up again; the timber, which was of white pine, was found to be perfectly sound except where it had come in contact with the earth. On inquiry, it was proved beyond a doubt that the timber had been cut in early autumn. In the case of another building which was erected at about the same time as the foregoing, it appeared on removal that the white pine timbers were all badly eaten by worms; in fact the sap wood was completely destroyed, and the heart wood was quite full of large worm-holes. From the best evidence that could be obtained, the timber for this building was cut in February and March. I dwell upon this subject in some detail because it is one of very great importance to all who cut and use timber, and also because it would appear that few persons who have had large experience have given the facts to the public.

The question is often asked, What is the average product of an acre of white pine? And the answers given to it differ so widely that it would almost seem to be impossible to arrive at any correct conclusion. Why this difference of opinion? Probably because of the wide difference between the product of different fields even in any one locality; and when we consider the whole country, the difference is increased.

Careful measurements and estimates of the product of many acres of pine timber in Plymouth county, Massachu-

setts, have led me to the conclusion that where there is no other timber mixed with the pine, on a warm, loamy soil, in a growth of from thirty to thirty-five years, one hundred thousand feet of box-boards may be obtained; but on an average soil the usual thirty years' growth has been found to be about fifty thousand feet, when but little other wood is mixed with it. The expense of cutting, drawing, sawing, and drying, is from \$5 to \$8 per thousand feet; which at the present price of box-boards would leave the owner of the land about \$2.50 per thousand on the stump, or \$125 per acre. This sum would pay a good interest on the investment, if the land had cost not more than \$15 per acre when the pines first started to grow.

During the Civil War, at a time when I was paying \$13.00 per thousand for box-boards, one acre of white pine trees in Scituate, Mass., was put out to be cut and sawed into box-boards on shares; the owner to have half the money the boards sold for; he received \$500.00 for his share. As the contractor kept his own account and paid the owner whatever he pleased, it is fair to presume he did not pay more than half the amount he had obtained from the acre. These trees had been growing not over forty years. To secure a growth like this, it is not only necessary to have a good soil, but also to have the ground well covered with trees. When nature is left to her own way, there are, almost always, open spaces of one or more rods where no seedlings start. With very little labor, when the seedlings are small, these spaces might be filled with trees from portions of the field where there is a surplus, and in this way it would be easy to secure one hundred thousand feet of box-boards in thirty years from each acre of land of good soil, provided, of course, that the land can be kept free from fires. A careful measurement of land, and counting of trees in a large number of forests in eastern Massachusetts, leads me to the conclusion that three trees will grow on each rod of land, in thirty or thirty-five years, to a size of sixteen inches in diameter, one foot from the ground, and high enough for the three to make eight hundred feet of box-boards; at this rate, an acre would produce one hundred and twenty-eight thousand feet. At thirty-five years of age, many of the trees in the pine forests of eastern Massachusetts commonly show signs of decay, except on very strong soil. As a rule, in this locality, white pines growing on a light, sandy soil, should be cut for box-boards when they have stood from thirty to thirty-five years, if the greatest profit is to be secured; after that time, the decay of the smaller trees, and the amount of interest money which would be lost, would not be made up by the growth of the larger ones. In a rich soil well adapted to the growth of the pine, it would, no doubt, sometimes pay to let the trees stand for fifty or seventy-five years; but such cases would be rare in eastern Massachusetts, and would apply only to smaller groups of trees.

To grow on our worn-out pastures, large pine trees for clear lumber, equal to the primeval growth, as advocated by some writers, would be as difficult as to grow large potatoes on a sand-bank. Nature has a way of her own of preparing the soil for the growth of large trees as well as small plants; her first efforts are to cover the barren soil with very minute plants, and she changes the species as the decayed vegetation prepares the soil for larger plants. The first growth of trees on a soil where the growth of vegetation has been limited, if of medium size for its species, and a very large growth only comes when the soil is fully prepared to carry out such growth. It is well to remember this truth when we start a plantation of pines for the growth of logs three or four feet in diameter, and trees one hundred feet in height. A little investigation will lead a close observer to the conclusion that on most of the soils of Massachusetts where the land has not been covered with forests for many years, pine timber of medium size can be grown to a greater profit than large trees for clear lumber.

We should not overlook the fact that in Massachusetts the larger portion of the rich lands adapted to the growth of the white pine, are already utilized for the cultivation of farm crops which find a ready market in from one to three years after planting. Such land would be too valuable to set with trees which would require from seventy-five to one hundred years to mature. The lands which are left that can be bought at a low price, and which seem to promise the best for the profitable production of pine lumber, are the light lands of the plains, which have been cropped so many years that they have been abandoned, and left to nature to perform the work of restoring them to their former richness. Man is impatient, and unwilling to await the slow process of nature; but by his intelligent labor he could assist her to cover these barren lands with white pine trees, which in thirty or thirty-five years would grow large enough for cheap lumber; he could then cut them, and leave the land in as good condition for nature to grow various crops, as it would have been as if no trees had been grown

on it. If fires could be prevented, and if man would lay aside profit, and wait two or three hundred years for nature to pursue her own way, she would grow crop after crop of trees each perhaps larger than the other, and let them fall to the earth and decay, until a soil had been formed adapted to the growth of pine trees large enough for clear lumber; but to expect a pine tree to grow four feet in diameter at the ground, and rise to one hundred feet in height, with a smooth, straight trunk, in seventy-five or a hundred years, on a comparatively barren soil is asking of nature too much. Let us be reasonable, and be satisfied with the smaller growth, which can be secured in half the time.

The remarks in this paper relative to the time of cutting trees and the injury by worms, refer to the second growth pine trees cut and sawed into lumber without being soaked in water. Pine timber cut and floated down the rivers, and kept in the water all summer before being sawed would probably lose those attractive constituents which induce the miller to deposit the eggs that produce the worm or borer, and thus if cut at any season would be likely to escape injury.

RELATION OF AMOUNT OF CHEESE TO QUALITY OF MILK.

It is well-known by cheese makers that rich milk will make more cheese than poor milk. Yet up to the present time all cheese factories in this State, we believe, pool milk on its weight without regard to the difference in quality. This is an injustice that calls for correction. If the milk from one herd is richer and will turn out more pounds of cheese than will that from another, certainly the makers of the rich milk should receive credit in proportion to the cheese his milk produces.

After two years' experiments on the question of the relation of fat in milk to the quantity and quality of cheese produced, the Ontario Experiment Station deduced the following conclusions:

1. That whole milk is not valuable for cheese making in proportion to its weight or volume, as 100 pounds of three per cent. milk will make about one and a half pounds less cheese than 100 pounds of four per cent. milk.

2. That whole milk does not produce cheese exactly in proportion to the butter fat contained in it, as one pound of fat in milk testing an average of 3.25 per cent., produced 2.78 pounds of cured cheese, while one pound of fat in milk testing an average of 4.2 per cent., produced an average of 2.52 pounds of cured cheese.

3. That the yield of cheese is fairly uniform in proportion to the fat and casein contained in the milk, when the latter is represented by adding two to the percentage of fat. This method gives results slightly lower than the actual yield of cheese, for milk testing under 3.25 per cent. of fat, and slightly above the actual yield, for milks testing over this percentage of fat.

4. The percentage of fat in the whey was greater from rich milk than from poor milk, but the loss of fat per 100 pounds of cheese made, did not differ materially until milk with over 4.50 per cent. of fat was used.

5. That the relation of the fat of the milk to the quality of the cheese produced is the most difficult point of all to settle, as there is so much difference of opinion as to what constitutes "quality" in cheese. It is difficult to get two judges to agree as to the number of points which cheese should be scored; and there does not seem to be a very definite relation between points scored; and the market or money value. A cheese that would bring top price in one market might not do so in another. At present there is not enough discrimination made in cheese sold on the markets. All our cheese made at the college were sold for the same price each month.

6. That the cheese made from poor milk had a tendency to become harsh in texture, which may be partially remedied by using less salt and leaving more moisture in the cheese. Rich milk has a tendency to produce cheese somewhat "pasty" and "slippery" in character, which may be partially remedied by the use of extra salt and by cooking one to two degrees higher than usual. The flavor, closeness, and even color and texture of a cheese are somewhat dependent upon the fat present in the milk and retained in the cheese; but with normal milk there are a number of factors equally important in the manufacture and sale of cheddar cheese. Among these are (1) what may be called good physical qualities in the milk, such as smell and taste; (2) skilful making; (3) differences in the tastes of judges and consumers.

7. That the percentage of fat in milk plus two is a fair basis upon which to distribute proceeds among patrons of cheese factories.

GOOSEBERRIES AND CURRANTS IN VERMONT.

Those who desire to engage more or less largely in the cultivation of fruits, usually, and very properly, begin with the small fruits; among these, I have always, in Northern Vermont, found currants and gooseberries by far the most satisfactory and profitable. If there be any limit to the demand for them, I have not yet found it; and I keep on enlarging my area of these fruits from year to year. The chief faults in currant culture, as I have observed it, are the lack of clean culture, and the lack of shade. The currant is a native plant in northern New England; and its preferred habitat is near the edge of a wood, and near to water. The same characteristics are also found in our native gooseberry; and, in fact, the two are often seen growing together in the wild state. The currants of Europe closely resemble our natives; but I have not found the latter generally so productive; though by selection, as it has, no doubt, been followed

for a long time in Europe, productive varieties might be developed.

Though, as a native, the currant favors moist soils, yet in cultivation it does well in a dry one when well enriched, and with some degree of shade. I have had very much the best results, in all respects, from planting my currants and gooseberries between the rows of trees in young orchards. This gives them sufficient shade, and not too much.

This is also an incidental advantage in the shade given the pickers. As to varieties, the larger ones are much preferred by purchasers, not only for looks, but also for the decreased labor in preparing the fruit for use. My plants are kept free from grass and weeds which also benefits the fruit trees; while between the rows, beans grow well.

By this method, the young orchards are made more than to pay their way from the start. The currants and gooseberries thus treated continue to thrive for a good many years, their cost being very small; as in a tilled orchard (and I would have no other) the same culture is required, whether the small fruit is grown or not.—T. H. Hoskins, in *Fruit Grower*.

SMALL FRUIT CULTURE FOR MARKET.

BY WILLIAM A. TAYLOR,
Assistant Pomologist, U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Blackberry.

The blackberry can be profitably grown on lighter and drier soils than the strawberry, but requires frequent rains during the summer to mature its fruit. It should be planted very early in spring or in fall in the lower latitudes, plants being commonly secured as suckers from newly established fields, though plants grown from root-cuttings are preferred by many growers. Where planted in hills for cultivating both ways, 6 by 6 feet (requiring 1210 plants per acre) to 8 by 8 feet (requiring 680 plants per acre) is the proper distance, varying according to vigor and habit of variety. If in rows, they should be about 7 feet apart, with plants 4 feet apart in the row, taking 1556 plants per acre. Plants should be set 3 or 4 inches deep, with the tops cut back to 2 or 3 inches in length. Potatoes or other hood crops may be grown between the blackberries the first year if well fertilized when planted. Not more than four or five new ones should be permitted to grow the first year, and after that only such as give evidence of being healthy and vigorous. Superfluous suckers should be treated as weeds. Most varieties yield better and larger fruit if the canes are pinched back at the height of 18 to 24 inches in summer. The branches, should there be any, are cut back one-third or more in the spring. Old canes may be cut out at any time after fruit is picked. This is generally done in the spring. Varieties not subject to rust or other fungous diseases should be chosen. The following are chiefly grown for market: Early Harvest, Wilson, Snyder, Erie, Taylor, Ancient Briton. The first two varieties named need winter protection wherever the peach is subject to frequent injury by cold. With good treatment, a well established plantation may be expected to continue profitable for six or eight years, though much depends upon the effect of severe winters.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

JUDGING STOCK AT FAIRS.

BY GEORGE BLANCHARD.

Mr. Editor: This question of judging stock at the fairs has been a "bone of contention" for many years. When I first made my bow to the public as a breeder, the committee of three, often picked up on the fair grounds, and too often unfit for their duties, was the universal custom. And how much dissatisfaction their awards made, we who passed through those days of the seventies know only too well. Breeders lost all faith in this system of judging, so that in the past few years most of our fair managers have adopted the expert system. I believe this to be the right way of awarding the prizes, but even this system is getting to be abused or overdone. Some of our fair officials hire an expert and compel him to not only judge the class of animals of which he is the recognized expert, but other breeds as well, and often through a good part of the exhibit.

This may be economy in the way of expense, but is it true economy, or dealing in good faith with the exhibitors to whom an expert in that line is assured? Does a Jersey breeder, for instance, wish his animals judged by a poultry man, or a horse man expect a Jersey man to judge his valuable trotting stock? According to Webster, expert means a person taught by use, or experience, having a facility from practice. Very rarely can you find a person that can truly be called an expert in more than one branch, or business. Hence, in my view, our Jersey breeders (I take the breed I am interested in for illustration) should have a Jersey breeder to judge their exhibits, and not only a Jersey breeder but a breeder who has a State or National fame as such, an expert through years of experience and practice in breeding this class of cattle. And for a Maine

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

HEEDLESS WOMEN.

They Pay a Sad Penalty for Their Neglect.

If women only heeded first symptoms of nervousness, backache, headache, lassitude, loss of appetite and sleep; palpitation, melancholy, "blues," etc., and at once removed the cause with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, there would be much less suffering.

But they are heedless, and they drift into some distressing female disease. The Vegetable Compound at once removes all irregularities of the monthly period; inflammation, ulceration and displacement of the womb, and all female troubles. I druggists have it. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., if you wish her advice, which she will give you.

I should not be alive to-day, if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was suffering from an attack of female weakness, and nothing I had tried could give me relief; when by the advice of a friend I began the Compound. After using it two months I was as different a girl, and now at the age of six I am entirely cured. —Mrs. Anna M. Patchogue, L. I.

A GOOD WATER SUPPLY.

For GENERAL FARM USE, COUNTRY RESIDENCES, IRRIGATION, ETC.

IS ISSUED BY A PROPERLY CERTIFIED

ECLIPSE WINDMILL

AND

CASOLENE ENGINE

Eclipse Wooden

Fairbanks Steel

Windmills & Towers

TANKS

Send for Catalogue

FAIRBANKS-MORSE

CASOLENE

ENGINES.

2 TO 75 H.P.

For Pumping or Power. Send for Catalogue

We have every facility for putting in complete

WATER SUPPLY AND POWER OUTFITS,

and will submit estimates upon application.

CHARLES J. JAGER COMPANY

174 HIGH ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Augusta Safe Deposit

AND TRUST CO.

300 Opera House Block, Augusta, Me.

TRUSTEES:

J. MANCHESTER HAYES, PRES.

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

JOHN C. BURRILL, GEO. N. LAWRENCE

Soloman's Department.

THE COUNTRY HOME.

All of us are interested in the best methods of farming. We work and plan to make money. A chance to make a dollar attracts our attention in a moment. But in this August heat, when the folk are bawling their cramps, and the heated condition of existence, we are not taking the time to see whether our homes are as pleasant as they should be. City people want to get into the country in hot weather, where existence may be made not only bearable but even pleasant. Have we who spend our lives in the country, done what we could to make our homes pleasant? I think that we have a few essentials, all within the grasp of the poor as well as the rich.

How cheap a thing shade is! Trees would be had for the asking in most sections of our country, and yet what poverty of shade trees is to be found around a large per cent. of our homes. Nothing finer than noble trees for the adornment of a lawn. Coveted by the wealthy, and an essential to comfort, they are neglected by the very ones who can have them at the least cost. A half dozen large trees with a dozen smaller ones in clumps, all these on half an acre or less of land can make the humblest home attractive to the passer-by, and what is far more important, can make the existence of those beneath them in the heated months just as pleasant as it would be at noted resorts—far more so to those who seek only comfort.

Nothing can equal native forest trees for the lawn. No need of wasting money on rare and costly varieties. Nearly all of our rapid growing varieties will answer the purpose of the home-maker well. Some more beautiful varieties of a larger growth should be given room, but abundance of shade is the first point to be gained, and trees that grow fastest are the ones wanted. Plant thickly and thin out. Arrange them so that the sun will strike the house and ground near the house at some hour of the day to be made most of the time. Especially protect the south side of the house and yard at mid-day and in the afternoon.

The humblest cottage may have its shade-kept lawn. This is not a difficult thing to secure. There is no excuse for lack of rubbish in the house yard. Neatness and cleanliness are next to Godliness. All unsightly objects should be kept where they are needed, and not scattered away on the lawn any more than they would be in the cultivated field. A row of neat walks of gravel, crushed rock or other material, cost little. Some shading may be a necessity, but a few dollars will usually put a house yard in good shape for seeding to grass. Then a few hours spent every week or two with a lawn mower will keep it a model of neatness and a thing of beauty. Costs money? Not much. What if one does spend a few dollars a year in making a more attractive lawn? No money can be spent more wisely. Added value is given to the farm, and added comfort is given to life.

When there is a time for their care, flowers are a pleasure. They give an air of refinement to the home. A few beds of hardy varieties can furnish a profusion of flowers, and there are few that do not enjoy their presence. Some people regard them as an essential to a home. This may depend upon tastes. The shade of the neat lawn may be insisted upon, and then flowers are worth far more than they cost.

The easy chair, the hammock and the swing belong under the trees. Why should they be so nearly confined to the rooms of town people? Who earns the heart's rest in the afternoon more than the farmer's wife, and who earns a pleasant evening, resting under the trees, more than does the farmer's family? We do not stop to enjoy the present as we should. Why look ahead in the future? It may bring unhappiness. The day's work gives warrant for rest. Ease, comfort, enjoyment in the summer's heat, all these for these few simple things. Down with the weeds, out with the rubbish. Let the family have a neat lawn, and let only he who wins who learns to enjoy as he goes. Work with willing hands, and learn to make the rest-time enjoyable. Why not? Otherwise what pleasure we make.

GOLDEN WAND OF FACT.
"My dear girl," writes Ruth Ashmore in response to a girl inquirer in the "Home Journal," "you fall socially because you don't care, you stand and have a don't-care expression on your face. This drives away the acquaintances away, and suggests to a girl that if you do not care, and let it so plainly, she need not care to care to you cards another time. Society is based upon the Golden Rule, and demands from you not only sympathy, but that outcome of the best of sympathy, tact. To be a social success you must learn to say the right things to the right people. Do not talk about flirting to a woman in mourning, nor of value of beauty to an aged spinster who wears blue glasses. The aged woman may be a perfect well of learning and wit. You will find this out if you touch her with the golden wand of tact. Possibly you are nervous and shy. To overcome that, force yourself to say something. If you are unfortunate enough to be easily embarrassed, at once get used to the sound of your own voice, and then you will not find your face flaming from sheer nervousness when you wish to speak loud, or whisper in a hushy manner when your words should be distinct. To be a social success you must govern your voice, and make it the only thing that will make people possible. Do not be afraid to speak of simple things. There is no man too common to be interested in that which interests a pretty girl, and no woman too old or too world-worn not to be interested in ribbons or flowers, sweetmeats or novels."

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Removing Rust.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

Very hard rust on tin utensils can be removed with paraffin and sand. After treatment a good boiling in soda water will be necessary.

WORK FOR BUSY FINGERS.

Preserve the wings and tail-feathers of turkeys, hens and partridges until you have quite a box or basket full. Then, on some stormy day, when no callers will be likely to bother you, take a large needle, thread it with twine, and string on this a quantity of feathers of about equal length, piercing through the quills perhaps a half inch from the end; make the strings longer or shorter according as you wish a small or large brush. Keep the prettiest feathers on separate twines for outside. Now, if you have a "John" or an "Alexander" in the family, have him procure you some straight, round sticks of different lengths—the rounds of broken chairs work in handy—and if there is not a "John" you may be able to find such sticks almost anywhere in the country, and having a dish of glue prepared quite thick, smear with it one end of your handle; now tack one end of the string of feathers firmly on and bring it out around the handle, first pushing the quills up snug together. Hold tightly, brush the first layer of quills with the glue, bringing another layer around as before; brush the second layer with glue, and thus continue until your brush is nearly large enough, when you can tie the pretty feathers and finish the brush part. Then glue a strip of black or any preferred color of cambric or aliesia over the quills, gathering it neatly around the handle, where it may be secured with bright braid or ribbon. The handle may be painted in stripes or papered with shiny paper, and a braid loop tacked on to hang it up by, and your work is done. You can in this way make brushes that are just as good as those sold in furniture stores, and make enough in a day to last a year at a cost not worth naming; and I can assure you that some of our city cousins and housewives are often pleased with a gift of two or three of these neat brushes. Don't fail to try these home-made articles, for you will all be more than pleased with their durable utility. Would not this sort of work be particularly adapted to the little people who want to make a present for mamma, and isn't it quite possible that a number of these pretty brushes might be made and sold, and thus add to the little store of savings for Christmas, which we know many of our boys and girls like to make? Instead of tacking a loop of braid at the top to hang the duster by, why not insert a small screw-eye?

Cleaning Black Clothes.

Clean your black clothes thus: Take some clear black coffee, which should be rather weak, add a small quantity of ammonia to it. Dip a flannel or piece of black cloth in this liquid, and rub the soiled parts of the clothes. Afterwards press with a cool iron.

Percolator Pans.

The porcelain saucers which are so much used nowadays may be washed effectively thus: Fill the pans with warm water, add a tablespoonful of powdered borax, and let it boil. If this does not remove all stains, scour well with salt and fine silver sand.

For Lamp Chimneys.

To wash lamp chimneys, tear old newspapers in small pieces, dip into water which has a little ammonia dissolved in it, and wash the lamp chimneys. Just rinse, drain dry, and polish with a leather.

Rust On Steel.

To remove rust from steel, rub plenty of oil on to the steel, and do not wipe it off for three days. Then polish with finely powdered unslaked lime till all the rust disappears.

Cane-Bottomed Chairs.

Cane-bottomed chairs should be washed on the under side, using a sponge and hot water, with soap if much soiled. The cane should be completely soaked, and dried in the air.

For Table Salt.

Table salt, which is dried for the table, should be allowed to grow cold before being placed in the salt cellars. If this is not done, the salt cakes together in lumps.

Stained Knives.

When cleaning stained knives, take a piece of raw potato, dip it into brick dust, and scour the knives with it. In this way the most obstinate stains will be removed.

Lemons and Tin.

Lemonade should never be made in a tin vessel, as the acid of the lemons with the tin forms a poison, which is very apt to produce severe sicknesses.

Hair Falling Out.

To prevent your hair from falling out, wet the scalp twice each week with salt and water. This treatment should only be kept up for three or four weeks.

A certain well-intentioned woman.

A certain well-intentioned woman, finding that fish was rich in phosphorus and so a brain food, and being ambitious that her progeny should be intellectual and great, resolved on an exclusively marine diet. The result was a whole family of "sore heads." There was a very striking development of eczema in which not only the brains but all the bodies were made to suffer.

The careful, conscientious housewife.

The careful, conscientious housewife will always avoid satiety. She will never let any kind of food appear over and over again in the same guise. Above all other women the housewife should have tact and discretion.

Are You Tired?

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be, and as it may be if you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of that tired feeling by giving them rich, red blood.

Hood's Pills not easily and promptly.

Hood's Pills not easily and promptly removed from the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

The summer school at the Maine State College has closed.

The summer school at the Maine State College has closed. It was a great success, and out of the 152 regular attendees, 100 will probably receive certificates.

Uniform politeness is a species of godliness; it may not make a saint of a man, but it makes a lovely sinner.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PRACETTE & GAMBLE CO. CHEN.

MARY FRENCH FIELD.

The Daughter of the Children's Post Is a Gifted and Attractive Young Woman.

Engene Field's eldest daughter, Mary French Field, is about to make her debut as a public reader. She is a strikingly attractive young woman, who is said to possess in an unusual degree the magnetic personality which made her father one of the most popular men of the times. Miss Field is tall and of a most attractive presence. She has delighted her family and her intimate friends by her readings for some time past and has now decided to make public use of her talents. As a fitting, her favorite selections are from her father's works. She reads his poems with great sympathy and delicate appreciation. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Made Up Faces.

Constantly the statement is made that New York society women "make up" their faces for dinners and balls as carefully as actresses do.

Mrs. John Sherwood's remark on this point is quite interesting. "I know of but two women moving in the best society," she said in an interview once, "who use rouge. Cosmetics are resorted to by those who observe form and are detected in every shape. The object of those who aspire to wield power among the upper ten thousand is to accentuate the difference between themselves and the questionable just as far as possible, and the truly high bred woman would sooner look positively ugly than have any doubts raised as to the genuineness of her skin. Lip tints or sheen of hair." —New York Times.

A Seasonable Luxury.

This is the sort of weather that makes a deodorizer essential for health as well as comfort. The compounds known to housekeepers are innumerable, but more or less valuable. One of the best is lavender salts, which any one can prepare.

In a wide mouthed bottle drop lumps of ammonia and pour over as much spirits of lavender as the bottle will hold. Fifty cents' worth of materials will furnish pungents for months. When a room or wardrobe needs refreshing, place the bottle in it, remove the stopper and leave it open for an hour. The evaporation not only sweetens, but purifies. The open bottle placed near a lounge or bed will have a pleasant, soothing effect on a tired lounge. —New York Journal.

Mending Window Screens.

Wire rusts and breaks, which facts are well known to flies, who take advantage of loopholes in doors and windows. It is a very easy task to recover frames, but any girl can patch if she will follow these directions: Cut a piece of wire netting considerably larger than the hole. Fray the ends, top and bottom and sides, exactly as you would ravel a material for fringe. Place the patch over the hole, then bend the wire fringes and pass it through the wire of the screen. You can exercise your ingenuity by twisting and turning the stiff threads so as to make the screen neat in appearance. The device is sure to be effective.

Portable Pockets.

One of the newest fashions in Paris is to have a pretty little dress pocket attached to the waist by an ornamental belt. These pockets are made in all shades to correspond with the dress, and very pretty the effect is upon many costumes. These little receptacles are used to carry cardcases, pocketbooks, tin fans and scent bottles or salts and are fastened to the belt with a little gold chain sometimes set with jewels.

Day of the Narrow Belt.

Goodbye to the broad belt. Mere twists of ribbon band the waist of the modern gown. If truly worn they give the French, long waisted effect so much sought after, but when a large woman with clothes by no means snug in fits upon a narrow ribbon twisted belt she has very much the appearance of a bolster tied in the middle.

Will Try Again.

The latest development of the new woman is as a mariner. The colony of Victoria boasts of one woman who is ambitious to become second mate on a foreign going steamship. She made a formal application for examination, which was refused by the marine board, but she is not discouraged and intends to try in England.

Feather Pillows.

Old feather pillows should be put out on the grass during summer rain and allowed to become thoroughly wet occasionally, then taken and fastened on the clothesline, dried in the wind and sun and beaten with a small stick to stir up the feathers. This seems to put new life into the feathers and freshens them.

A Coffee Hint.

During damp weather in the summer coffee often loses its flavor and strength. An old housekeeper says that if the quantity of coffee berries needed for breakfast be put into a bowl, covered closely, and put into the warming oven overnight the flavor of the coffee will be much improved.

A New Spirit in Housekeeping.

There are hopeful signs that the boarding house epoch is giving way to an era of light housekeeping, and the economic importance of the change can hardly be overestimated. Not only does it indicate that the wealth producing population is being increased by large numbers of its former dependents, but it means that the intelligence of the country is coming to be enlisted in scientific methods of housekeeping. It insures the introduction of new inventions and best appliances in the home. The New England matron may regulate the complex machinery of extensive household affairs according to the most approved methods, but it is nevertheless true that science in domestic matters has been awaiting the end of light in housekeeping. Ignorance and cheap labor are the natural enemies of invention, and in the field of woman's industry the battle is not yet fought, although labor saving appliances are at last slowly winning their way in the home. —Twentieth Century Cookery.

The Tip Tilted Hat.

The tip tilted hat is likely to destroy many a reputation for beauty, as few women apparently study profile effects in the mirror. Along with the tooth and the nail brush the use of the handglass ought to be obligatory. Then would be spared the sight of passe women, possessed of scrawny necks, dragging their scanty locks to the top of their heads and surmounting the tiny knot with a millinery structure which accentuates the hollowiness of their cheeks and the unsymmetry of their noses. But to return to the hat thrust over the eyes, exceptional will be she whose good looks can withstand the coiffure arrangement necessary for the proper adjustment of this millinery angle. A painstaking study of handglass reflection is recommended to even the prettiest girl if she wishes to retain her bellechips. —Vogue.

Piazza Chair Cushions.

Head rests or cushions for piazza chairs are covered with cream linens and grasscloths. They are embroidered with a wide variety of designs, and are washed and made to look fresh and new. The cushion is made in the shape of a half circle, but the cover is straight and cut seven inches longer than the cushion, the ends being finished with a half inch hemstitched border. The cover is drawn up at each end, leaving a three inch frill, and is tied with linen cords and tassels, by which the cushion is hung to the chair. A very dainty cover is made of deep cream colored linen, embroidered across one end with a hop vine and flowers in delicate greens. A grass linen cover has a graceful spray of red poppies worked across the top.

A Friend Record.

The showing of the English women's colleges this year is a record of which all women should be proud. Girton and Newnham colleges have each produced a wrangler. Miss Gertrude Longbottom is placed between the eleventh and thirteenth wranglers; only three women, Miss Fawcett, Miss Johnson and Miss Scott, have hitherto gained higher honors in the mathematical tripos. Miss Longbottom was educated at the North London Collegiate School for Girls, and went up to Girton in 1893. Miss Laszby, who is declared equal to the twentieth sixth wrangler, belongs to Newnham college. Twelve other ladies have been successful in this tripos; ten have obtained a second and two a third class.

Rooze Trimming.

The revival of the ruche as a trimming should be hailed with delight by the amateur, so easily is it made, so effective is it. Of its popularity, therefore, there can be no doubt, and already it is much in evidence. A Paris model gown seen the other day had every skirt seam outlined with ruchings, its sleeve epaulets being adorned in the same manner. These ruchings may be made of glass or sarcenet silk or even the thinner kinds of ribbon. Sometimes they match, sometimes they contrast with the frock they trim, but of whatever shade or fabric they give the latest up to date touch to any costume.

The Corset.

A well known New York confectioner, says a New York paper, who sympathizes with the woman who must be economical, says that when a corset is seen to be losing its shapeliness it can be steamed until the bones are flexible, and then over a flatiron the bones can be restored to their correct shape. This is only possible, however, where the bones are of a material that can be steamed, and the actual shaping of the corset was done in cutting the forms, the bones being used merely to hold the pieces in place. If corsets were worn in sight, as bonnets are, what a revolution there would be in their appearance!

Neckties.

With some of the latest shirt waists and new collars it is almost impossible to fasten a tie properly. It has a fashion of slipping up or down, and do what one will, the ends cannot be drawn together without breaking the stiff collar. The simplest way to remedy this is to fasten the tie at the back. A few stitches will do it. The shirt end of the tie is buttoned the left end of the collar first; then the right, being passed over it, will hold it in place while you are wrestling with the tie. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Pretty Domestic Decoration.

A pretty decoration for the shelf of a mantel in a summer room is a low metal tray, as wide and as long as the shelf, filled with ferns, mosses and vines that need very little light and considerable moisture. If before a mirror, such a decoration has a cool, delightful effect.

The High Collar.

One virtue of the uncomfortable high collar may be said to possess—it forces its wearer to hold her head high, with a slightly backward tip, and may influence that graceful carriage of the head which is so pleasing, which should not be a matter of pride and stays.

Young Folks' Column.

KENNEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

—Fred Whitten of Albion jammed his thumb while coupling cars, and it is feared the thumb will have to be amputated.

—Frank Standley, while sailing near the Cape, was rescued by a sudden gust of wind. He was rescued by a sudden gust of wind. He was rescued by a sudden gust of wind.

—Bro. George C. Jacobs of Readfield, as already dug and marketed in Readfield and Portland markets, 300 bushels of potatoes. He planted four acres and sold for \$1.00 per bushel. Farmers are cutting their potatoes for sale. One good farmer remarked: "It don't pay to throw away when you can buy 100 bushels for twenty-five dollars."

—Simon Gerald, a well known citizen of Clifton, died suddenly last week of heart trouble, at the age of 88 years. He has been in poor health for several years, although not confined to his bed, and died in his chair. He has been a business man, honest and square in his deal with others, highly respected and will be greatly missed in the community.

—Walter O. Poor, the Belfast youth, who recently stabbed a man in New York, was engaged in a game of poker, and was arrested by the sheriff at the Hill. He was taken to the jail. It was generally known that he had been in the city for some time, and was not uncontrollable temper. In the fall of '90 he came very near killing a man in the city of New York, and was in the influence of a momentary passion.

—Lightning struck the trolley wire of the Waterville & Fairfield Railroad, Sunday afternoon. The sun was shining brightly just before the shower, but great thunder heads were visible in the sky. The lightning struck the trolley wire, and the trolley car which was in front of the car, was thrown from the track. The car was thrown from the track. The car was thrown from the track.

—The annual muster at Camp Benson opened Saturday with fine weather and a good attendance. The inaugural address was delivered by President Davis, and Sunday services were held under the direction of Chaplain Webster.

—Andrew Huston of Bristol, living alone on a farm about three miles from Danville, committed suicide Saturday afternoon by hanging. He was unmarried and was 50 years of age. The cause was temporary insanity.

—Mrs. Hill, on the line of the Bangor & Arundel Railroad, will soon have two new inspectors. The Willard Building, in the city, is to be a coal stock factory there, and Hathorn, Foster & Co. have also decided to establish an orange box about factory there.

—News has been received of the death in Memphis, Tenn., of Walter G. Brown, formerly a prominent business man of Kennebec. Mr. Brown was drowned in a canoe which he was in, when he was in the Kennebec, Thursday. The boy with whom he was in the canoe was also in the canoe. The boy with whom he was in the canoe was also in the canoe.

—Peter Guernsey, the six-year-old son of Louis Guernsey living at the "Head of the Falls," Waterville, was drowned in a canoe which he was in, when he was in the Kennebec, Thursday. The boy with whom he was in the canoe was also in the canoe. The boy with whom he was in the canoe was also in the canoe.

—Charles Herbert Hower, who escaped from the Franklin county jail at Farmington, three weeks ago, was arrested, Wednesday, in Lewiston. He was waiting the action of the grand jury on a charge of criminal assault on his nine-year-old step-daughter, and escaped jail by sawing off the bars. A reward of \$50 was offered for his capture.

—Mr. Charles W. Bigelow of Solon was drowned in Rowe pond, about fifteen miles up river from Bangor, Sunday morning, falling from his boat. The body was found about 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon and brought to Solon. Mr. Bigelow was book-keeper for the Moosehead Pulp & Paper Company, and had been in the employ for several years.

—Seth Ames and Fred Gettigan arrested on suspicion of breaking and entering the stables of Jacob Ludwig and Albert Berry in Rockland, and committing larceny, confessed the guilt to the police, Friday morning, and the officers found a large amount of stolen property by following their directions. The men were arraigned later and held under \$400 each for trial.

—Friday was political day at the Chautauque at Fryeburg. E. C. Plummer spoke for the Democrats in the afternoon. He made a speech in favor of the free coinage of silver. Hon. Seth L. Milliken spoke on the world's standard of money, arguing that he could maintain only that kind of currency which the great commercial nations regarded as standard money everywhere.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

—At the reunion of the 24th regiment, Wednesday, in Fitchburg, 30 were present. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair. The reunion was a most interesting affair.

Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sale in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

GRANGE NEWS AND NOTES

—Ritchie Grange of Waldo has held its meetings thoughtfully and they have been well attended.

—A goodly number from Granite Grange visited South Branch Grange, Prospect, Aug. 1st. After three candidates were instructed in the third and fourth degrees a harvest feast was served in the dining room followed by a nice program.

—Vassalboro Grange on the 4th conferred the 3d and 4th degrees upon 14 candidates.

—Victor Grange, Fairfield Centre, which held no meetings during July has resumed its regular meetings.

—There was organized in Wellington a subordinate Grange, P. O. of H. with 37 charter members, by Ansel Holway, State Deputy, assisted by Alonzo Smith of Cornville. John Hall was chosen Master; Mrs. Hattie Whitehouse, Lecturer; J. H. Hall, Secretary.

—To the Patrons of Husbandry of Maine: Doubtless many Granges have taken a vacation during the busy season of haying and now that the season has been secured, regular meetings will be resumed. It is with pleasure that I have to announce to you that our order has made a most encouraging gain, both in numbers and influence, since the present year commenced. Our Grange year closes on September 30th, and it would be a matter of pride to all if the next annual report could place the membership at 100,000.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

—The convention was called to order by H. C. Brown of Portland, chairman of the district committee. He introduced Wilford G. Chapman of Portland, as temporary chairman. The district committee on resolutions reported 200 delegates present out of 274 entitled to seats. J. T. Davidson of York presented the name of Hon. Thomas B. Reed for renomination as candidate for Congress. Reed was elected by acclamation.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS.

—The recent copious rains have settled the question of fall feed. There is no doubt about that.

—Dr. George A. Phillips of Ellsworth, of the Hancock County Fair Association, received notice last week that the Eagle horse running company of Orono will participate in the special horse race to be held the first day of the fair this year. This special race is only open to five invited teams. The Orono team, the Brown Dirigos, the Orlees of Bee Harbor, and the Dirigos and Senator Hales of Ellsworth, were invited. The Brewer team has not yet replied to the invitation. The President indicated their unwillingness to attend, but the other three teams will enter the contest.

—A movement is being made to establish a corporation in Aroostook county, with headquarters in Houlton, to be known as the "Aroostook Canned, Butter & Creamers Company," with a capital of \$10,000, divided into 2,000 shares. The intention is to use vegetables, fruits, etc. W. M. A. Maloney is the prime mover in this very important industry, and he is meeting with encouragement that signifies success.

—It is beginning to look as if Aroostook would harvest a very good potato crop this season.

—Senator Hale has offered a gold medal, valued at \$25,000, to the team making the best time in the races at the Hancock county fair in Ellsworth. This should be a still further inducement for horse companies to participate in these races.

—Present indications point to this being one of the greatest horse meets ever held in the State. As the two Ellsworth companies are to compete, the fair association will select judges for these races from out of town, so that there will be no opportunity for charges of partiality or unfairness. Senator Hale also offers a special premium of \$5 in gold for the best decorated team in the flower parade.

—Freeland Jones, Esq., the Bangor lawyer, is a relay of oats in Caribou that is one of the very best of this season.

—Work has been rushing at the canning work in Waldo. Thirty-five hands are employed and a large quantity of peas have been handled. The quality is good, and a course would give farmers no opportunity for charges of partiality or unfairness. Senator Hale also offers a special premium of \$5 in gold for the best decorated team in the flower parade.

—The Aroostook State-Herald says: "A movement is being made among the starch makers to suspend operations for the present season. It is reported that an agreement to this effect has been made in the West, and strong efforts will be made to induce Eastern makers to join. While such a course would give farmers some temporary inconvenience in disposing of their small potatoes, it would undoubtedly be much better for the starch industry in the long run, as it would result in a relief of the present overloaded and congested condition of the starch market, and bringing about healthier conditions. Should the starch factories be operated this fall and the members of the Aroostook association on hand, it would result in prices that would practically ruin the starch industry. The best way to improve this line of business is to give it a seasons' rest."

—About the usual crop of hay. More apples than for the last three years. Potatoes yield a plenty; low price, 40 to 50 cents a bushel. Grain is first rate. Gardens could not be better. Plenty of corn in the hands of the State, and Hay was put in in good condition. No one asks for more taxes. Not so much fertilizers used. Summer travel less. Wild berries scarce. Not much pork raised in the State. Work enough for those who care to be employed. Grass seed sown last fall and spring has come forward in good shape.

—Cape Elizabeth.

—Androscoggin Pomona met with Wales Grange, Wednesday, Aug. 5, fully three hundred and fifty present. Doubtless the improvements lately made in this Grange have added to the general attractions. We think it the first Grange in Maine owned by the Grange, to be so well frequented, and the work has been so well and thoroughly done that it would be difficult to find a better attraction anywhere. Best of all the bills are paid and the property clear of debt, a great credit to the members, one and all. On this occasion it was made beautiful with flowers, one sister bringing a hyacinth bearing fifty-four blossoms, a rare sight. Here one finds a well officered body, and among the members many of the leaders in agricultural work in the State. Visitors were present from Kennebec county, and from other parts of the State. Forty-three received the fifth degree, after the business had been transacted. Over and over again were the tables set, but the supply of good things was abundant, and the feast was a most successful one. The Pomona being well represented, last hundred had been fed. It takes a Pomona like this to test the wonderful providing power of the sisters of any live Grange. A very pleasant programme by the Androscoggin Grange, including a dramatic advantage in business, or socially, was assigned to Brother Scott of Leeds. In his absence, Brother G. M. Twitchell was called to the front to make the address. He said emphatically: "Business is business, whether on the farm or in the mill. The man who makes a business of his business is master; he who simply digs for a living, a slave to himself. We make our world, and the scope of our vision. So long as the great centres are fed from country homes, so long as the life of business in town and city depends upon farm boys and girls, it is worse than a disadvantage in business or socially, as it neglects his opportunities. True nobility thrives in humble surroundings, not necessarily in palace surroundings. The Grange is a noble farm at a disadvantage because of the hours given to work, but the worthy lecturer, a sister from a farm, expressed the belief that under a ten hour system well applied, the Grange would be a great benefit to the community. A number of brothers joined in the discussion, the good influence of the Grange being recognized by all in bringing about a better appreciation of the farm to the city. The Pomona was unfortunately the flood gates opened just as the patrons started for home, and the long drives marred the otherwise pleasant recollections of the day. This Pomona goes to Ramfords Falls on its annual excursion to-day.

—All the principal business blocks and many residences were tastefully decorated, Tuesday, in honor of the city's guests, the Boston Fullerites, a considerable number of members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with other Boston military organizations, many being accompanied by their wives and daughters. Reaching there about 11, they were met at the wharf by Company K, 75 men, with the Lewiston band and a special train of fourteen cars. They were escorted to their quarters. After dinner carriages were taken, and the visitors were shown various points of interest around the St. Croix valley. A banquet was tendered the visitors in the evening by the city government.

—The Eastern Maine State Fair Association on Friday closed its contest for a grand prize—the famous menagerie of Hagenback's trained wild animals, which has been received with much interest everywhere. Their first appearance in Maine and at this fair will be a drawing card. These wild creatures will be exhibited in barred cages, manufactured in France.

—The animals include wrestling lions and bears, etc. The exhibit will arrive in a special train of fourteen cars. At the World's Fair the Hagenback show was a feature.

—Another attraction will be James W. Bostwick's famous French show. This is a real show, also, travelling in a train of six cars.

Communications.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

fair such an expert should come from another State, for many reasons. He would be in better standing as a stranger; his judgment would not bear the stamp of partiality, or favoritism; our breeders would make the acquaintance of a breeder of high standing, an acquaintance which might prove of future value, and furthermore, the expert himself would become familiar with Maine Jerseys, an acquaintance which I venture to assert would prove of no mean value, the way Maine bred Jerseys are showing up in all parts of the Union.

Every year now breeders are making their first exhibits, they come to be educated as well. An expert in deed, as well as in name, would be a master under whose judgment they could live with faith, and from whose lips they would receive many words of practical knowledge.

Our fairs are agricultural educators. How more effectively can they accomplish this than through the expert judge, as above described? It may be more expensive, but oftentimes a wise, though costly expenditure, is the true economy. May it not prove so in this case?

Broadmoor Farm, Cumberland Center.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE GARDEN.

BY H. R. SMILEY.

I read in the Farmer of July 30th the remarks of John Gould of Ohio on the garden; or rather how to have a good garden without work. But since the flat went forth that man should live by the sweat of his brow, though the ingenuity of man has been taxed to its utmost to devise means to escape the penalty of poor old mother Eve's misdoing, I think the general law still holds good and it has and always must apply with double force to the tiller of the soil; and as I am interested in gardening, useful and ornamental, vegetables and flowers, I will offer a few thoughts on the subject which may be of some interest to a few of your readers.

Though an old man, I think I am ready to adopt new ideas and leave the old paths in which my ancestors walked, and the one word which I can subscribe to as my creed is progression. Yes, progression always, and I will very gladly welcome any labor saving or progressive idea, but I think that mulching one acre of land with cut straw to a sufficient depth to stop all weeds from vegetating would be a much longer and more difficult job than the several hoeings which would be required to keep down the weed growth; beside, I think that frequent stirring of the ground helps the plants to develop; and the bright sunshine which is so freely given I consider an important factor in producing the desired results. I am cultivating a little variety of vegetables on a piece of ground of about sixty square rods that has been in constant use for a garden to my knowledge sixty-five years, and in that time there have been many days' work done there, but as the farmer works for a living for himself and his family I do not know where he can work for surer or better pay than in a good garden. And the satisfaction of watching the growing plants and realizing the fruits of labor bestowed would be almost a sufficient reward. In the summer season the system does not require fat meat or other heat producing food, and the family can be surprised and gratified with many a new vegetable and good healthy, palatable dinner from the garden which costs much less after paying for the labor than a dinner from the market or butcher's cart.

As you drive through the country and see a well cared for vegetable garden for the family use, with flowers blooming in the yard to please the eye and elevate the soul, you will almost invariably find a well ordered house, a pleasant home and happy family circle.

Sidney.

RELIGIOUS ENTHUSIASTS.

The religious craze which has been raging in Orland for six or eight weeks past is getting hotter and hotter. A woman named McIntyre is at the head of this peculiar sect which has sprung up on "Orphan Island," as the town is locally known, and in fanatical zeal in the propagation of new superstitions as articles of "faith," she beats any prophet or prophetess that has arisen in Maine since the days of the Milleries.

Mrs. McIntyre's followers have now discarded the flesh of swine as food, declaring that in it the spirit of evil lurks; that they will not eat any kind of pork, meat nor anything in the preparation or composition of which pork or lard enters. Thus they cannot eat pastry, baked beans, doughnuts, cake, etc. One convert owned three fine hogs when he joined the "holy band," and immediately he gave them away to some of the neighbors, and Mrs. McIntyre declared that when one of the faithful was seized with violent cramps, his sickness was explained by the fact that on that day he had eaten pie, in the making of the crust of which lard had been used. He told his wife to throw the rest of the pies to the hogs, and proceed to neutralize the effects of the evil spirit with liberal doses of cholera cure.

Another convert went to work for a farmer, in the hayfields, but threw up the job because the farmer's bill of fare consisted largely of pork and beans and pastry.

Everything good that happens is attributed to the good spirit and the influence of prayer, while the devil gets the credit for every misfortune, from a sprained ankle to a boiler explosion. Recently the house of a female convert was burned, and McIntyre apostles declared that the fire was kindled by one of the devils that had been cast out of the woman when she accepted the anti-pork faith.

Excitement over the "faith" increases every day, and great crowds attend the meetings, which are held nightly in school houses and dwellings.

Maj. J. W. Merrick has completed the arrangements for his special car which will go from Portland to the national encampment of the G. A. R. at St. Paul. The special car will leave Portland early enough to let the party have a day or two to see St. Paul and Minneapolis before the crowd comes, and all the return arrangements have been made for a side trip to Niagara Falls for all who wish to go.

What's in a Name?

A great deal. Past reputation—Future possibility. You know them both when you hear the name

"MAGEE"

The name "MAGEE" is a synonym of quality, the standard by which others are judged. Magee Furnaces and Ranges increase the heat, save fuel, and insure good cooking and warm homes. Economical because best. Housekeepers everywhere testify to these facts. **INSIST ON GETTING THE GENUINE MAGEE.** Sold by leading dealers. Descriptive circulars free.

MAGEE FURNACE CO.

32-38 Union Street, Boston.
Pacific Coast Agency, 27 New Montgomery St., San Francisco.
Western Agency, 86 Lake Street, Chicago.

The New England Fair's at Portland, Me.

August 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, '96.

Live Stock equalling or exceeding that of last year, now entered. 327 horses nominated to compete in the fifteen races. Sanborn's French Coaching and Hoo's Jersey Cattle and Berkshire Swine are coming. Johnson, the world's champion Bicycleist, Macdonald, Weing, and several French and English experts come direct from Europe to race here. Eddy and Lampton vie in flying machines, kites and various air vehicles. Prof. and Madam La Roux make daily balloon ascensions and parachute jumps. Col. Brigham, Olive Thorne Miller and advocates of good roads, deliver addresses. City Hall replete with high class exhibits. The leading bands in the State engaged. All the novelties secured. Remember, everything and everybody attends the New England Fair.

CUT PRICES ON PUMPS.

Everything the farmer sells is low. Who else can sell so low? We have repeatedly reduced our prices, and have, since 1890, reduced the cost of our pumps to one-half what it was. We believe in low prices, high grades of goods. We make short hand and long power stroke pumps, with best quality brass or iron bodies, and are able to supply you with a pump of any size, and at a price that will compare favorably with the best of the market. Write for our descriptive circulars.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR'S at Portland, Me.

August 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, '96.

Live Stock equalling or exceeding that of last year, now entered. 327 horses nominated to compete in the fifteen races. Sanborn's French Coaching and Hoo's Jersey Cattle and Berkshire Swine are coming. Johnson, the world's champion Bicycleist, Macdonald, Weing, and several French and English experts come direct from Europe to race here. Eddy and Lampton vie in flying machines, kites and various air vehicles. Prof. and Madam La Roux make daily balloon ascensions and parachute jumps. Col. Brigham, Olive Thorne Miller and advocates of good roads, deliver addresses. City Hall replete with high class exhibits. The leading bands in the State engaged. All the novelties secured. Remember, everything and everybody attends the New England Fair.

CUT PRICES ON PUMPS.

Everything the farmer sells is low. Who else can sell so low? We have repeatedly reduced our prices, and have, since 1890, reduced the cost of our pumps to one-half what it was. We believe in low prices, high grades of goods. We make short hand and long power stroke pumps, with best quality brass or iron bodies, and are able to supply you with a pump of any size, and at a price that will compare favorably with the best of the market. Write for our descriptive circulars.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR'S at Portland, Me.

August 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, '96.

Live Stock equalling or exceeding that of last year, now entered. 327 horses nominated to compete in the fifteen races. Sanborn's French Coaching and Hoo's Jersey Cattle and Berkshire Swine are coming. Johnson, the world's champion Bicycleist, Macdonald, Weing, and several French and English experts come direct from Europe to race here. Eddy and Lampton vie in flying machines, kites and various air vehicles. Prof. and Madam La Roux make daily balloon ascensions and parachute jumps. Col. Brigham, Olive Thorne Miller and advocates of good roads, deliver addresses. City Hall replete with high class exhibits. The leading bands in the State engaged. All the novelties secured. Remember, everything and everybody attends the New England Fair.

CUT PRICES ON PUMPS.

Everything the farmer sells is low. Who else can sell so low? We have repeatedly reduced our prices, and have, since 1890, reduced the cost of our pumps to one-half what it was. We believe in low prices, high grades of goods. We make short hand and long power stroke pumps, with best quality brass or iron bodies, and are able to supply you with a pump of any size, and at a price that will compare favorably with the best of the market. Write for our descriptive circulars.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR'S at Portland, Me.

August 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, '96.

Live Stock equalling or exceeding that of last year, now entered. 327 horses nominated to compete in the fifteen races. Sanborn's French Coaching and Hoo's Jersey Cattle and Berkshire Swine are coming. Johnson, the world's champion Bicycleist, Macdonald, Weing, and several French and English experts come direct from Europe to race here. Eddy and Lampton vie in flying machines, kites and various air vehicles. Prof. and Madam La Roux make daily balloon ascensions and parachute jumps. Col. Brigham, Olive Thorne Miller and advocates of good roads, deliver addresses. City Hall replete with high class exhibits. The leading bands in the State engaged. All the novelties secured. Remember, everything and everybody attends the New England Fair.

CUT PRICES ON PUMPS.

Poetry.

THE OTHER ROOM.

This pleasant room, you say, holds all I need;
Here are my books, my plants, my pictures;
Are around my hearth. Before my eyes re-
cede
Through the broad casement, river, hill, and
mead;
(And better still, at evening here ascends
Twilight's one star, made to console the
gloom.
There's the door where one enters; here, the
fire;
What more could mortal ask or heart desire?
And there, the portal of the Other Room.
The life I lead is fair, yet here and there
My very sweetest wakes a secret pain
For some remembered friends who unaware
Stole through that door, and left that vacant
chair.
That book unread, unsung that well-known
strain
The door is closed upon their still retreat.
I call, I listen, but have never known
The far-off whisper of an answering tone,
Nor any sound of their returning feet.
Beyond that door, how dream I that they fare,
What life for them the heart left here fore-
sees?
Whether through other windows they may
share
My view of hill and stream, and everywhere
Beside them books and pictures like to
these—
Sing songs like mine, and tend their rose in
bloom—
Whether for them as well, when day is done,
If there be any setting of their sun,
My one star chambers the twilight of their room.
Surely with purer hearts and clearer eyes,
Linked with the old life, but with ampler
aims,
Fuller achievement—the old joys they prize
For joy's sole purpose—that the life should
rise
Beyond the touch of any earthly shame.
All wisdom there translated into deeds—
All beauty there traced further to its source.
My life there pursues its intercourse,
And theirs in mine still answers to my needs.
When I have finished here my day's routine,
For me that door shall open. May I stand
Not trembling, as the larger light serene,
With its fresh splendors seen and unforeseen,
Strikes me upon that Threshold. May my hand
Find near a hand that held it in the gloom,
A voice that speaks in a remembered tone,
So leave this humble Parlor of my own,
For the broad peace of that Withdrawing
Room.

THE REALLY "GOOD INJUN."

Old Indian Summer has just come to town
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
In rose tinted blanket and leggings of brown
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
He comes in his warpaint on Squaw Winter's
trail
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
And rides a wild mustang with straw colored
tail
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
That "bucks" at a shadow and takes every rail
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
By these you may know 'tis the friendly old
chief—
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
The whir of the partridge, the fall of the leaf
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
The chirp of the cricket when song birds are
rare,
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
The smoke of the signal fire tingling the air,
The smiles of abundance and peace everywhere
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
This dusky old chieftain has come to the aid
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
Of pale faced marauders who're "out on the
rocks"
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
At one of the orgies each tribe is alight,
The flames "mouth the candles high with
delight,
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
While shadowlike specters stalk forth with the
night
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
The "dark of the moon" and the drone of a
drum
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
The tomahawk brandish, the full hour is come
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
These ghoul-like despoilers take scalp lock and
head
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
And gloat of the bodies made toathome with
broad
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
While poetrydom ratch, deploring its dead
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
Suppose, with his trophy, at Thanksgiving
time
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
Each red handed raider were forced into line
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
And now, if you please, add the guests at the
feast,
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
From north and from south, from the west and
the east,
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
Their names would be legion, I fancy, at least!
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
Old Indian Summer is off to the plains
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
And only the ghost of his presence remains
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
A flash through the dawn of a mane wildly
tomed,
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
A glimpse of a moccasin beaded with frost,
A sound in the distance like wall of the lost
(Tom, tom and a tantom)
—Linnie Hawley Drake.

BOHEMIA.

I'd rather live in Bohemia
Than in any other land—John Boyle O'Reilly.
Where lie the land Bohemia!
Is it enchanted?
Unto the place no guide or trace
Was e'er by searching found.
Yet many wander through it
In blindness of its charms,
And some there dwell who love it well;
They are Bohemians born.
Here lie the land Bohemia!
Strange light upon its beams,
This border land, whose outer strand
Melts in the sea of dream.
Behind us roars the sea,
The world of Bohemia lies
Our kindlier fate is here to wait
Until our ships come in.
O'ershadowed Bohemia,
Fame, like a mountain range,
Piercing the skies, uplifts our eyes
From this, the ice land.
The summit gleams in splendor
And beckons spirits bold—
Fain would we gaze, yet, ah, we know
The heights of fame are cold.
Here, resting in Bohemia,
Beside the waters still,
In meadows green, where Hippocrene
Winds as a little rill,
We dream in pleasant places
Are cast our lines and lives,
Where grace and heart are more than art
And chivalry survives.
—Henry Thyrrell in New York Sun.

MATER DOLOROSA.

Because of one small low laid head all crowded
With golden hair,
Forevermore all fair young boys to me
A halo wear
I kiss them reverently. Alas! I know
The pain I bear.
Because of dear but close shut holy eyes
Of heaven's own hue,
All little eyes do fill my own with tears—
What's their hue—
And motherly I gaze their innocent,
Clear depths into.
Because of little pallid lips, which once
My name did call,
No childish voice in vain appeal upon
My ears doth fall.
I count it all my joy their joys to share
And sorrow share.
Because of little dimpled hands
Which folded lie,
All little hands henceforth to me do have
A pleading cry.
I clasp them as they were small wandering
birds
Lured home to fly.
Because of little death cold feet, for earth's
Rough roads unmet,
I'd journey leagues to save from sin or harm
Such little feet.
And count the lowliest service done for them
So sacred—sweet!
—M. E. Paul in Atlantic Interchange.

Our Story Teller.

AN ARMY GIRL.

As she entered the room at the general's office, smiling, fresh, her lovely shoulders bare, a murmur of admiration went up from the groups of officers crowded into the doorway. She was followed by her mother, a little over-dressed, as is usual with women who have always lived in the provinces, who shook her white curls with pride as if to say, "This is my daughter." Next came the colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-third, pleasant, modest, intent on keeping off the trains of the ladies.
Scarcely was the girl seated when a platoon of lieutenants and captains in brown dress uniforms, with mustaches drawn and blond eyes modest or bold, made an assault upon her list of dances. There in the dazzling lights, to the sound of sweet music, she danced, light and graceful.
All were eager to please her. Her desires were commands, her caprices laws. A colonel's daughter! Well they knew that when the lists for promotion were made out a careless eulogy from her, as, "Ah! Lieutenant So-and-so, such a charming officer and delightful waltzer!" might decide a career. So she maneuvered there as at the drill with her soft tones.
She was just 23 and her life had been all gala days, traveling over France with the garrison, with banners flying and bugles sounding. Her mother began to grow impatient; she wanted her girl to be a soldier's daughter, a girl and her admirers a formidable barrier arose upon which was written the inexorable word, "Portionless." And the officers flitted, laughed, danced, but never seemed to think of marriage.
To please the colonel's daughter for the sake of present enjoyment was well enough. To carry matters as far as marriage was another song whose air not one of them seemed disposed to learn.
For about a year the girl had had a timid, shrinking admirer whom she openly ridiculed after the fashion of coquettes.
This lover was a large boyish fellow with a red mustache and blue eyes, a native of Lorraine and educated at the St. Maximilian. He had joined the army at the age of 18, had been wounded at the battle of Comblains and won a medal. The other officers looked upon him as an inferior because he had not been trained at St. Cyr. Of peasant parentage, he was robust and sturdy; little inclined to talk, though well informed. Brilliant on the field, he felt out of his element in a drawing room. He scarcely knew how to dance. The fear of appearing impolite had once induced him to ask the young lady to a dance. But he had so mixed up the figures of the cotillon by his lack of skill that he never attempted it a second time. He would more willingly have faced a battery in action than all those mocking smiles.
Hidden in a window recess, for hours he watched his adored one waiting with vivacity and grace. His eyes followed the small head through the twilight through the darkness of the beautiful white shoulders. Sometimes he was bold enough to approach the mother and engage in conversation. This was the extent of his advances.
With feelings of bitter envy he saw his comrades hovering around the girl, each trying his best to secure favor. He said to himself: "Some day I shall hear that she is to marry some of these favored ones. Then all will be over." In the desolate silence of his chamber he gave up to his despair. He tried to reason with himself. How foolish he was to even think of this spoiled child of fortune, suited only to luxurious surroundings. She was not intended for a poor officer.
But in spite of himself his thoughts flew toward her. He saw her in his dreams smiling and whispering in the dusk. He would have been content with his irritating coquetry. He thought: "Who knows? She might accept me!" At the thought his heart beat so fast that he was nearly stifled.
At last he could contain himself no longer. His life became unendurable. He went to the major, who had always taken an interest in him, and begged him to sound the colonel on the subject of marriage with his daughter who was making a formal proposal. He passed that day on the borders of the Swiss lake in the garden of Versailles watching the carp jump in the sun, and the future looked very dark before him.
That evening the major took him aside and said briefly:
"I have seen the colonel. He was contrary to himself and here is his answer: 'Your protégée is not for me. My daughter has no dowry. It would be to unite hunger and thirst.' He was right. Forget the young lady. If you feel disappointed, console yourself with studying military tactics."
The lieutenant thanked him, but he did not try to console himself. As officers were needed to go to Tonquin he offered his services. The following morning he embarked at Brest. The following day he was on his way to the front, away from France on the heaving waves of a stormy sea, the young girl, happy and thoughtless, danced in the bright light, careless of all but her joy.
Two years had passed away. The general still gave brilliant fetes at his elegant home, but the young girl who had formerly turned all heads was seen there no more. The colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-third had died suddenly just as he was about to receive his stars. A monotonous life had succeeded the gay one led by his wife and daughter. All the brilliant officers who had hovered around had disappeared with the pleasure and gaiety. The new colonel also had a wife and daughter, but these new rulers received all the attention, while for the old ones was reserved the distant bow in the streets, then the sudden passing on.
The widow and her daughter exchanged a bitter smile on these occasions as they continued their walk. They went into the park to enjoy the sunshine of a fine autumn which gilded the marble statues and the turning leaves of the great horse chestnuts. They sat down and, listening to the military band, seemed to see a gleam of their lost happiness. It seemed to them as if nothing had changed and as if they might hear behind them at any moment the colonel's voice saying: "Good afternoon, ladies. Today the One Hundred and Twenty-third is giving the concert. Its music does not equal ours."
But the shouts of children playing on

the grass near by were the only sound they heard. The mother, with a sigh, tried to read the paper through glasses dimmed by tears, while the daughter cast a longing glance toward her former admirer, who scarcely knew her now. She was nearly 25, but her face, refined by sorrow, was more beautiful than ever. She was like a flower refreshed and purified by a storm. She had lost all that made her so capricious and disquieting. Grave and sweet, she seemed to be doing penance for her past.
One day she saw a new face among the officers who promenaded past, smoking, chatting and laughing. In a moment she was transported to the general's ballroom and she saw again her timid lover motionless in a corner, de-vouring her with his eyes.
"My dear, there, the lieutenant!" He saw her, too, for he grew pale and with kept in hand came up to her. The widow hastily folded her paper and, pointing to a vacant chair, said with a kindly smile:
"Ah, is that you, lieutenant? What a long time since we have met! We are truly glad to see you. But pardon me: I called you lieutenant, but I see you have a third stripe on your sleeve. Then, blushing, he related how at the end of six months' campaign he had been promoted to a captaincy after the affair of Nam-Dinh. After that he had been shut up in Tuyen-Quan with his commander. This terrible siege lasted five weeks and they had to constantly beat back the furious Chinese, whose living waves dashed against the walls of the fortress. He had rapidly over-looked the last day in a supreme effort; then from afar above the clamor of the yellow hordes he had heard the bugler of the French sounding a deliverance. Oh, the joy of that moment! He saw the enemy flee, the tricolor appear; then he sank down without regret.
His condition appeared so serious that he was sent back decorated with the cross. During the voyage he had rapidly recovered, and on his arrival he found that he had been recommended for promotion to the rank of major. The ladies listened in silence. The mother, with her knowledge of the profession, knew that he was ten years in advance of his former comrades. The daughter looked closely at the young officer and found him scarcely recognizable; his pallor gave him a decidedly distinguished air. Was it possible they had ever disdained this brave soldier who, paying for his honors with his blood, had returned to an assured future?
He, too, looked critically at the girl. Could the serious, reflective woman before him be the frivolous, capricious girl he had once known? She was a thousand times more attractive to him in her new guise. She was all he had ever dreamed of, and he was filled with a wild delight. Their eyes met, and his were filled with such adoration that the girl's lids drooped in embarrassment. When evening came, the women arose, and the officer accompanied them to their home. They met regularly in the park on the days that followed. The mother read the papers and the young people talked. As autumn advanced and the yellow leaves covered the walks it was possible to sit, so they promenaded up and down the deserted park, happy in each other's company.
December passed in an intimacy daily growing more tender. Still at times the captain seemed to be nervous and worried. One day, losing his usual self control, he pressed the girl's arm which was passed through his, and the expression of his eyes made her believe that he was about to declare his love. He was silent, however, and fell into a gloomy meditation.
His agitation increased as the new year approached. He made frequent trips to Paris and neglected the ladies. They feared they had been deceived as to his intentions, and could not account for his behavior.
At 6 o'clock on the evening of Dec. 31 the widow sat reading the papers which contained a list of the promotions in the army. Suddenly she exclaimed: "Here is his name. He has been promoted!"
At the same moment hurried footsteps were heard in the hall. The door was thrown open and the one so long expected entered the room. He smiled, flushed with pleasure. He passed before the two women. The widow said, extending her hand: "My dear boy! So this was what worried you so."
He replied with loving pride: "Mademoiselle, I have a future now to offer you. I love you. Will you be my wife?"
She grew pale at the remembrance of her first refusal; then, thinking of all this brave boy had done to deserve happiness, she went to him, laid her head on his shoulder and with her lips pressed against the rough gallous so valiantly earned she wept for joy.—From the French For Short Stories.
MONTHS AFTERWARD
"Gossip—it's a confounded nuisance, that's what I call it! Why can't they let us alone? I am accustomed to my amount of gossip. People must have something to talk about, and I'm sure I'm delighted to be able to afford them any amusement, but when it comes to being smacked on the back and congratulated six times in one afternoon, it's coming a bit too strong. I don't mind for my own sake—a man can look after himself—but I'm thinking of you. I was in hopes that you had not heard."
"Not heard, indeed! I had two letters this morning and three this afternoon—four wanting to know when the wedding was to be and the fifth from a girl asking to be bridesmaid. I am afraid to go out. People fly at me at every corner, shake my hand off and say how delighted they are and how charming it is and how they always knew it would come to this and that we are the two people so exactly suited."
"Extraordinary! That's what they say to me. I never was so taken about in my life. Of course, we've always been good friends, but—"
"Certainly not."
"And I don't think—"
"Neither do I. It's absurd! Utter nonsense!"
"No, but really—let us have it out while we are about it. What can have given rise to such a ridiculous report? We have been a good deal together, of course, because we are in the same set, and always seem to hit it off, and you are such a jolly good dancer and all that kind of thing, but I can't see what we have done to set people talking at all. Honestly, now, I am anxious to know—did you ever imagine—that

is to say, did you think—I mean, have I been too forward? No, Captain May, I have never imagined! On the contrary I don't mind admitting now that we are upon the subject that I have cherished a secret grudge against you because you have never given me an opportunity of refusing you. That sort of neglect rankles in a woman's mind, and now you see for yourself the awkward position in which it has placed me. When people ask if I am engaged to you, I am obliged to confess that I have never been asked. You ought to have thought of this and provided against it. It would have been so easy some night at a ball, or in an interval at the theater—the whole thing might have been over in five minutes—and then I should have been able to say that I had refused you and everything would have been happy and comfortable. I don't feel as if I could ever forgive you!"
"Sorry, indeed! You see, I should have been much happier, only I could never feel quite sure that you really would be!"
"How odious you are! You need not have been afraid; there never was anything more certain since the beginning of the world. I wouldn't marry you to save your life! I would as soon think of falling in love with the man in the moon, wouldn't she? That's pretty tall! Here it all, why do they do things in a fellow's head? I was happy enough before, and now this has unsettled me altogether. * * * A man may not want to marry a girl, but that's no reason why she should be so precious indifferent."
"I always fancied that she had a decided weakness. * * * So she wants to laugh at me, does she? Little wretch! She is always up to some mischief."
"I wouldn't object if it was at some other fellow, for those dimples are uncommonly fetching."
"I believe she is right about the color, all the same; if another shape would suit me better, it seems rather absurd to stick to these. Man in the moon, too awfully rare! It's a bad thing to get into the way of boasting. How would it be if I took her in hand and tried to work a cure? Do her all the good in the world to be brought down a peg or two and find her own level, and the process would not be unpleasant. Hi, cabby! Stop at the first decent hosiery you come to. I want to get out."
Extract from The Times of four months later:
"On the 28th inst., at St. George's, Hanover square, by Right Rev. the bishop of Oxford, assisted by Rev. Noel Blanchard, the brother of the bride, Carl Aubrey May, captain of the Royal Horse guards, second son of James Aubrey May, Esq., of Brompton Manor, Hants, to Phyllis Mary Olivia, only daughter of Major Blanchard of Barcombe, County Wicklow, and Florence."
—Sketch.
FATE, THE MOCKER.
It was in the grounds of the casino at Ostend. The woman sat there idly, plucking at her fan; the man leaned over behind her, with his face near her own.
They had met but an hour since in surprising fashion, yet they seemed to have known each other for years. Only now and again the woman spoke, in low tones, with a little mirthless laugh alternating with the words. The man answered dreamily, with his eyes wandering over the scene before him.
"You want to know what I have been doing during these years?" said the woman, with a slight sigh. "It's easily told. After your lost sight of me—do you remember—I met Herrick Yeend. He was rich, and I—oh, I was tired of the game of chance! I seemed never to win a prize somehow. Yeend was—very nice, and I—"
"You married him," said the slow voice behind her. "Wise little woman!"
"And you can say that?" she murmured, with a note of reproach in her tones. "You would scarcely have said so at one time."
The man laughed, a little bitterly. "I suppose not," he said. "I should probably have torn my hair and thirsted for the blood of the estimable Yeend. I've grown philosophical, Bertha."
"Which is only another name for forgetfulness—eh?"
"There are some things I can never forget, even if I wished to do so," he whispered, trying to peer into her face. "At that moment when I met Leslie of old days," she said, looking round at him gratefully. "I thought you had begun to hate me."
"You have never taught me to do that. But tell me—you are happy in your marriage, even though you have left certain dreams behind? I suppose we all drop those on our journey through life; they are but cumbersome luggage."
"You have grown philosophical indeed," she replied, laughing. "Well, I don't mind telling you—you are such an old friend—that my married life has been a hideous blunder."
"Rather sweeping," said the man, sending a long wreath of smoke out into the night air, "and decidedly strong."
"Not a bit too strong," she replied calmly. "It was all right at first; after-ward it developed into a nightmare, from which I have never awakened. She shuddered a little and sighed, and then went on, in a lighter tone: "Well, we won't talk about it. Tell me of your life. What have you been doing?"
"Oh, I've been wandering in the same aimless fashion about the world, writing poems which nobody reads, painting pictures which no man buys, gambling a little, running into debt a great deal."
"And you are not married?" she asked.
"No; I'm not married," he said slowly, looking at her. "Did you expect that to be?"
"Did you?" she asked.
"No, I don't expect that," he said. "I was sitting quite calmly, evidently very much bored, when she handed came slowly along the path and stood before her."
"Well!" she said questioningly, glanc-

ing up at him.
"It's all finished," he said in a ho-
low voice. "This is the end."
"You don't mean?" she began.
"I mean," he broke in, "that I have
lost tonight as heavily as before—more
heavily, in fact. I have 30 francs left."
"Thirty francs!" she ejaculated
fiercely.
"That is all. I wanted to save enough
to get some dinner and—and carry
us elsewhere in the morning. The hotel
bill—well, we'll forget it."
He laughed grimly, and the woman
shuddered.
"So this is the end," she said slowly
without looking at him, "beggary and
shameful flight and nothing in the fu-
ture. This is all you have to offer me?"
"We'll still together, Bertha," he
said, looking at her hopelessly.
"Bah! That is the worst part of it,"
she said scornfully. "Rich, you were
tolerable; but poor?" She made a
quick gesture of disgust and turned
away from him.
"And you can say this to me—at this
hour!" he said bitterly.
"It is such moments as these that
teach men and women honesty," she
said, with a laugh. "You have been
blind not to see it all before. You know
I never really loved you."
He turned away with almost a sob in
his throat. She looked at his bowed
head curiously. Suddenly she leaned
toward him, almost eagerly.
"Herrick," she said, "give me the 30
francs. Let us risk all or nothing. I'll
try my luck."
He looked at her moodily, then drew
the coins from his pocket and tossed
them into her lap. "As you will," he
said. "It doesn't matter now."
She caught the money quickly to-
gether and rose.
"I'll go alone," she said. "You'd
spoil the luck. Something tells me I
shall win tonight."
He watched her as she walked quickly
in the direction of the lighted building,
then turned and thrust his hands into
his empty pockets and walked slowly
and dejectedly in the opposite direction.
With a mad recklessness which was
characteristic of her, she staked all her
small capital on the first throw—and
won. Keeping no reserve, she staked all
she had again and won again. With a
white set face, and with something
beating hard and fast in her temples
like a little hammer, she played steady-
ly on. Gradually a crowd grew about
her; a little hoarse murmur of surprise
went up as she raked over the money
again and again. Everything she touch-
ed turned to gold; she followed no sys-
tem; she played with the greatest irregu-
larity.
Men, coming out into the night air,
laughing and talking eagerly, wondered
who she was and predicted that she
would certainly break the bank; others,
crowding in and peering over each
other's shoulders, pressed to catch a
sight of the beautiful wonder. But the
woman played steadily on; only now
and again she whispered, through her
set teeth, "For my love—my love."
They all came crowding out at last,
with Bertha Yeend walking in the fore-
front of them—calm and white faced as
ever—with cries and shouts and laughter
all about her; she had broken the bank.
The notes and gold were gripped tightly
within her fingers.
She shook herself free of the crowd
and came to the seat over which had
leaped Leslie Penstone and sat down
there. But he did not come, and she got
up at last, impatiently, and walked
slowly away.
She saw him coming toward her.
Leaning on his arm was a young girl.
Bertha Yeend thrust the notes and gold
into a bundle and held them between
her hands, gripping them fiercely.
"I was hoping I should meet you,"
she said softly. "Who is your friend?"
"Allow me—Miss Den Brook—Mrs.
Yeend. As an old friend, Mrs. Yeend,
you will be glad to know that Miss
Brooke has consented to share the for-
tunes and misfortunes of this most un-
worthy servant. She is staying here,
with her people; we're just looking for
them."
He spoke with some degree of nerv-
ousness. Mrs. Yeend merely smiled de-
lightedly and spoke with her usual easy
grace.
"I must really congratulate you, Mr.
Penstone," she said. "I was looking
for my husband." Despite all her care,
her lips would tremble a little as she
finished speaking and bowed and left
them.
"Coward!" she breathed fiercely as
she hurried on. "So he fled, like all the
rest of them! Well, sing here the old
life, with some money to gild it and
make the dose palatable!"
Turning a corner quickly and thrust-
ing the money into the bosom of her
dress, she came on a little crowd gath-
ered silently about something lying on
the ground. They tried to keep her
back, but she pressed forward and came
within the circle and looked down at
what they surrounded.
It was Herrick Yeend—dead, with a
bullet in his brain and a revolver gripped
in his stiffening hand.
Truly, fate is a mockery!—In Town.

Boat Rowers
Bicycle Riders
Baseball Runners
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment
Parsons' Pills
FINE
JOB PRINTING.
The Proprietors of the
Maine Farmer
Reprinted in a Thorough Manner
Job Printing Office
NEW PRESSES
Modern Material.
And having secured the services
of first-class Job Printers,
under the charge of an
Experienced Foreman,
They are now Prepared to
Execute with Neatness
and Despatch Every
Variety of
NEWSPAPER, BOOK
Pamphlets,
Town Reports,
Town Orders,
Handbills,
Catalogues,
Circulars,
Programmes,
Briefs, Etc.,
Printed with Care and Accuracy.
AT FAIR PRICES.
Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.
BADGER & MANLEY,
Williams Block, Water St.,
Two Doors South of Kennebec Bridge,
AUGUSTA, ME.

Horse Department

Another good looking Paul
by Henry Davis, Old Town. His
conformation in his favor
record of twenty-two not a m
his speed. Such horses look w
where.
Mr. W. D. Haley will make a
play of colts by Haley at the M
Fair this year, and it is safe t
that a good share of the ribbon
to South Gardiner, for that has
experience of the past.
Any one watching Cush
coming down the stretch wou
hard to believe it was not the o
so much does he resemble his f
is a horse of good size, pleas
and a square trotter.
One of the sweetest pacer
year is the mare Little Nellie
Rockland. If she is small she
dance of courage and as smoo
as one would ask for. Altho
five weeks since she took to the
reel of her miles in thirty-th
four like an old campaigner. I
happens she will be in fast com
fore snow falls.
What was mentioned in ou
garding the size of the horses se
races at Rigby, applies elsewhere
is a perceptible improvement in
age of those in races everywh
this is a good omen of the fut
shows that small size is not nec
speed and that good looking m
actors. Sure it is the crowd w
most heartily for the good look
time.
A gentleman in Augusta h
searching for the past three mo
a horse to drive and take ple
pleasing behind, and so far the
been fruitless. Scores have be
but in the great majority of ca
lacked size. What was wante
horse standing 15-1, of smooth c
tion, up-headed, having sou
shaped legs and feet, a good wal
roadster, possessing a fair do
courage. So far the want is no
though there are hundreds for sa
Last week reference was ma
creditable performance of Dax
Rigby, and now a record is made
beat race, which fully proves h
in the 2.35 class at Old Orchard,
he won the second, fourth an
beats, getting a mark of 2.173, a
the final heat in 2.104. This w
horse was by Maine Patriot, and
by Messenger Wilkes. More of
be seen at the State Fair at Lewi
is reported that his owner Mr.
has refused an offer of fifteen
dollars.
The meteoric rise of the bay
Page (2.113), together with his
national performance at Mystic P
week, where he defeated Ben
(2.153), remains the chief topic
discussion among New England
followers. There seems to be op
inion, and that is that he is o
best green trotters that ever tur
the word. Page was purchased
last, by Mr. John Langan, feed a
dealer, in New York, is seven ye
and previous to June 4, last, ha
heard a bell ring.
Of all the stylish pairs brou
this year but few will outclass th
by Mr. F. H. Briggs of Auburn.
"Allow me—Miss Den Brook—Mrs.
Yeend. As an old friend, Mrs. Yeend,
you will be glad to know that Miss
Brooke has consented to share the for-
tunes and misfortunes of this most un-
worthy servant. She is staying here,
with her people; we're just looking for
them."
He spoke with some degree of nerv-
ousness. Mrs. Yeend merely smiled de-
lightedly and spoke with her usual easy
grace.
"I must really congratulate you, Mr.
Penstone," she said. "I was looking
for my husband." Despite all her care,
her lips would tremble a little as she
finished speaking and bowed and left
them.
"Coward!" she breathed fiercely as
she hurried on. "So he fled, like all the
rest of them! Well, sing here the old
life, with some money to gild it and
make the dose palatable!"
Turning a corner quickly and thrust-
ing the money into the bosom of her
dress, she came on a little crowd gath-
ered silently about something lying on
the ground. They tried to keep her
back, but she pressed forward and came
within the circle and looked down at
what they surrounded.
It was Herrick Yeend—dead, with a
bullet in his brain and a revolver gripped
in his stiffening hand.
Truly, fate is a mockery!—In Town.

Horse Department.

Another good looker is Paul T., owned by Henry Davis, Old Town. He has size and conformation in his favor, and his record of twenty-two not a measure of his speed. Such horses look well everywhere.

Mr. W. D. Haley will make a large display of colts by Haley at the Maine State Fair this year, and it is safe to predict that a good share of the ribbons will go to South Gardiner, for that has been the experience of the past.

Any one watching Cushman, Jr., coming down the stretch would find it hard to believe it was not the old horse, so much does he resemble his sire. He is a horse of good size, pleasing action and a square trotter.

One of the sweetest pacers seen this year is the mare Little Nellie, owned in Rockland. If she is small she has abundance of courage and as smooth action as one would ask for. Although only five weeks since she took to the pace she reeled off her miles in thirty-three and four like an old campaigner. If nothing happens she will be in fast company before snow falls.

What was mentioned in our last regarding the size of the horses seen in the races at Rigby, applies elsewhere. There is a perceptible improvement in the average of those in races everywhere, and this is a good omen of the future. It shows that small size is not necessary for speed and that good lookers may be good actors. Sure it is the crowd will cheer most heartily for the good looker every time.

A gentleman in Augusta has been searching for the past three months for a horse to drive and take pleasure in sitting behind, and so far the search has been fruitless. Scores have been seen, but in the great majority of cases they lacked size. What was wanted was a horse standing 15-1, of smooth conformation, up-headed, having sound, well shaped legs and feet, a good walker and roadster, possessing a fair degree of courage. So far the want is not filled, though there are hundreds for sale.

Last week reference was made to the creditable performance of Dexter K., at Rigby, and now a record is made, in a six heat race, which fully proves his worth. In the 2.35 class at Old Orchard, Tuesday, he won the second, fourth and sixth heats, getting a mark of 2.173, and taking the final heat in 2.101. This well built horse was by Maine Patriot and his dam by Messenger Wilkes. More of him will be seen at the State Fair at Lewiston. It is reported that his owner Mr. P. Kane has refused an offer of fifteen hundred dollars.

The meteoric rise of the bay gelding Page (2.11.4), together with his sensational performance at Mystic Park last week, where he defeated Benton M. (2.15.3), remains the chief topic of discussion among New England circuit followers. There seems to be but one opinion, and that is that he is one of the best green trotters that ever turned for the world. Page was purchased Feb. 8, last, by Mr. John Langan, feed and grain dealer, in New York, is seven years old and previous to June 4, last, had never heard a bell ring.

Of all the stylish pairs brought out this year but few will outlast that driven by Mr. F. H. Briggs of Auburn. Some how the colts by Messenger Wilkes finish off in great shape and make noble looking animals with abundance of courage and heaps of style. If one wants to breed with any degree of certainty what the buyers are crying for, let him patronize this son of Red Wilkes. He has proved and is proving a great deal of worth in Maine, and his sons and daughters are wanted. It will not be many months before they will be picked up by the show rings of the great horse shows of New York and Philadelphia.

Hardly a day passes but some one asks about a horse, or a pair, seeking to know where they can be found, and no one can tell. During the past week more than a score have asked, "Where can I go to find a pair suitable for a carriage? I do not want speed, but pleasing action. Tell me where I can find them for I do not know where to go." This is the cry going up all over the land, yet there are thousands of good horses in Maine which will not be bred this year, but whose owners will wait until prices are high and then sit down to whittle, and cry, "my usual luck." There's a lack about it, but simply the neglect of all advice, and failure to see the sure sign of the times. Men are not asking about families or pedigrees, but for horses. They do not want thin bodied, light waisted specimens, but those possessing some of the virtues of the noble animal. If gold dollars were to be had for stopping there are those who would complain of lame backs and want their neighbors to pick them up for them. Their cry would then be, "Why couldn't they grow on the branches just where my folks could gather them for me?" Such is life.

THE GOOD OF EDUCATION.

One of the best illustrations possible of the good results of thorough education was seen on the track at Rockland the other day when the rubber tire on the bicycle sulky parted and the driver of C. T. L. was thrown out, just as the horses rounded the upper turn the first time. Every kind of attempt was made to stop the old campaigner but he held his position, keeping his clip, close to the pole, and fighting for every advantage for the mile. Up the back side he trotted side by side with Silver Street, and when she drew away he struggled all the harder, while the loose tire clicked and pounded at every turn of the wheel. The old horse was out to win and when the others stopped he kept on. Blankets were shaken in front of him, coats thrown over his head, boards held in front, but if he swerved it was only to come back to his place and keep steadily in line. Not until two miles had been covered did he slacken, and then some one for-



PRESERVING BIG GAME.

Commendable Instances of Private Enterprise.

ADRIAN, Michigan, June 30.—The recent death of Austin Corbin, the New England multi-millionaire, at his villa near Newport, N. H., elicits special interest here. Mr. Corbin has the most extensive private preserve for large game that probably exists, covering 25,000 acres in the Blue Mountain Forest. On this magnificent range much of the Page Woven Wire Fence has been used, the works of the manufacture of which exist in this city.

The great financier had adopted the Adrian product in preference to all others. He had given much attention to preserving from extinction the American buffalo, and one of the stipulations submitted for enclosing his New Hampshire domain was that the fence should be proof against attempts to leap it, or break through, on the part of these powerful and agile animals.

Unlike barb wire and analogous devices the Page product is a protection instead of a menace to animals within its enclosure. A short time ago he donated to the park commissioners of New York,

nately caught the reins and he was stopped. Without doubt had the bell been rung for a recall he would have swung back into the stretch for another score. So much for education. C. T. L. was by Gen. Withers, and his dam Lady Gilbreth, by Gilbreth Knox, one of the best mares ever bred in Somerset county.

DANGERS OF THE BIKE.

That there were dangers attending the races under old time conditions no one will question, but it does seem as though the bike, while it increases speed, increases also the risks. We saw one of the more common accidents at Rockland, lately, when Silver Street reared, and her driver throwing his weight back to save himself pushed the bike directly under her, so that she fell over completely, and only by a miracle escaped crushing Mr. Nelson. The wheels being so small, and the entire weight of the driver back of the axle, it is well nigh impossible to prevent an accident in such a horse race. Some adjustment is called for which will hold back the sulky in such cases. Too much danger enters in as now run.

ROADSTERS.

Just as men have come to see that something besides the old mare and pasture are necessary for the profitable growth of the colt, so the up to date farmer realizes that the colt, when grown, needs to know for what it was created in order to sell. A few years ago every colt was put to track work, and whatever desire it may have had to strike out at a road clip was curbed because of its effect on speed. To-day a different order of things exists and men are feeling that they must give attention first to road training and action. If this idea can get well grafted into the minds of all growers a sure improvement will be noticed. Road work first must be the rule, and by this is not intended simply the using a colt a few weeks so that it will know the harness and wagon are for, but that it be educated to go about its business, to walk a merry clip, to mind the rein quickly, to step nimbly whether at the walk or trot, to be up-headed all the time, and to keep in shape to show to advantage. To a few these things are in a measure natural, but with the great majority they must be grafted on by education. This is the business end of horse raising, and unless one feels the importance of finishing off the goods before going to market, he must be content with small prices. Raw products do not sell at paying prices to-day. The more of the finish the man can put on the better will be the price. Roadsters will be the cry for the next ten years, and for the roadster every farmer should seek diligently. The Breeder's Gazette touches the question in the following manner:

"Horses are plentiful. Horses are cheap. Horses are a drug on the market. Of course we all know this, for we have not been told so many times? And yet a well-to-do doctor living on the South Side in Chicago, advertises two or three times in a city paper for a doctor's horse, and was unable to find one that suited him. And his demand was not unreasonable. He wanted a horse of decent looks, thoroughly city broken, and able in emergency calls to show a doctor's gig-pole. He did not seek a high-stepper nor a fancy horse, but simply a reliable one that was decently made and could step along some when called on. He expected to get a horse at a low price, for had not the newspapers constantly informed him that farmers were giving them away? He had several answers to his advertisement, and mounted on his wheel he rode to the North Side and to the West Side, distances of from ten to fifteen miles, and inspected the horse offered in reply to his published wants, but was unable to find one that suited. He journeyed to the stock-yards market only to find that drivers such as he wanted were selling from ten to fifteen dollars above their recent quotable values. He had given the bicycle a thorough trial in attending his practice and found it inadequate, and hence turned to the horse. He first bought a cheap one at the yards and quickly found that the horse corresponded with the price and got rid of him as soon as possible. His search then began for one that would fill the bill.

Queer, isn't it? Horses are so plentiful, you know. They are eating them to get rid of them. But when a man started out to find a horse suitable for doctor's work, he vainly spent money in advertising and time in inspecting. He could have bought unsound horses; he was offered horses that had records for running away; "skates" were priced him low enough; but this man who wanted just a good, reliable, decent-looking horse with the ability to take a four-minute gait for a short distance in

Poultry Department.

If no estimate be made for labor, an egg can be produced for about half a cent. The profit would be always good if all the food went toward egg production. Moreover, eggs carry from the farm but little of the nutritious elements of the soil in proportion to the value.

Eggs are selling for eighteen cents all through central Maine, and will continue to go higher until Christmas. Meanwhile the bulk of the hens are idle and the pullets are not yet matured. When we learn to grow products when demand is sharpest, the dollars will drift in and not out. Fall and winter production must be the centre of attraction to the poultry keeper who is after the business end of the industry.

Hens in moult are not idle, as we too often think. They are passing through the most critical period in their lives, and for this reason should receive the most watchful care. The food which will make eggs will construct feathers, and it is feathers which are now wanted. Great assistance can be rendered by feeding, not on stimulating, but bone and muscle forming food. Look out for the hens. Take away the corn and corn meal. Substitute oats and a little wheat. Give the hens a shady run and plenty of fresh water. Help them to dress themselves in fresh colors of beauty and so get ready for active business as soon as possible.

WHAT IS NECESSARY.

Mr. Editor: I want to go into the poultry business for a living; please tell me, out of your experience, what is necessary? Respectfully,

Clinton. Periodically the same question presents itself, as one after another catches the idea that here is a good business, and have a desire to try it. At the same time it is a proper question to ask and discuss, for at the bottom there is sure to be improvement all along the line. So let us classify the steps to be taken.

1. It is a business, and not a makeshift, and therefore must be so considered by any one who hopes to realize. As in every other department, he succeeds best who puts the most of business methods into his work, so here the rule must be the same. It is not to be gauged by fancy or run by convenience. This is the first rule to graft thoroughly before starting.

2. Good business depends largely upon location. You would not locate a saw mill on the top of a hill away from water, or a store in the woods far removed from neighbors. So the matter of location will have much to do with success here, and the first thing to consider is soil. Find a light, porous soil which drains naturally and easily, and a southern exposure, sheltered on the west. Get these as near a town or village as possible, while making sure of all the room wanted for a free range. The advantage of being near a trade center is that one may establish a house to house market, and be independent of what is termed middlemen. Against this is the fact that poultry products are concentrated and can be shipped at less loss and cost than the more bulky forms. Seek also for broken and shaded locations, and if the land be not fit for cultivation so much the less will the plant cost.

3. Build substantial, yet inexpensive houses, locating about six rods apart, after the general plan given in the Farmer a few weeks ago. Buildings for fifty will in time pay better than for five hundred, and confining the birds in their houses two days will do away with all danger of crowding together. Seek first for complete drainage, for this is of prime importance.

4. Start with well selected grade hens—yearling birds. If you have not a supply go out and buy, with the privilege of selection, and then take the pullets which show the best egg form. This means the longer, slimmer body, lighter head and neck. Of course all should be deep in the breast and broad, but they should taper from front to back, that is, the body should be light behind. Get as near uniformity in shape as possible, for this will aid materially in establishing a course of treatment. Grades are urged for the reason that the man who is in the business for the dollars, and not yet established, will find it easier to improve grades, by purchasing pure bred males, than to hold an even standard with pure bloods. Something of skill and study is called for in order to establish a strain of any variety, and the beginner has all he can do to get on his feet free from these exactions.

5. Put in a liberal supply of clover for winter feeding, also an abundance of unthreshed grain. It is in these ways that the cost of keep will be cut down. To be sure, it does not make much difference whether it costs eighty or one hundred cents to keep a hen three hundred and sixty-five days, but where one hundred are kept it amounts to enough to materially touch the pocket book. Beyond this is the fact that in seeking for these inexpensive sources of food supply one is sure to get the very best results. Clover chopped fine and cooked is one of the very best forms of food to be given; it is an approach to summer feed, and this stimulates egg building. Beyond

this there needs to be a bone machine in every poultry establishment where fifty or more hens are kept. Feed green bone daily, for it will save dollars, while adding to the output.

6. Go into the business as in any other to stay and to give it the very best attention possible. Establish regular hours for feeding. Study to realize the economy of feeding, especially that of variety and quality. Remember that the best remedy for disease and pests is prevention, and this rests wholly on care, watchfulness, and cleanliness. Keep the pens clean and sweet.

7. If you intend growing in numbers fix a room in the basement for your incubator and hatch by artificial means. This will render necessary a brooder but it will pay. Grow the males for broilers, hatching early, and let the pullets have a free range and only bone and muscle food until time for them to go to work. Any man who starts with one hundred and is able to make it pay a net profit of one dollar and a half per head, can increase until his own capacity is reached, and find sure profit in so doing. The great cause of failure on the part of so many, going into large ventures in this direction, is that they attempt more than they can comprehend the details of, and so get swamped, they lose their heads and the hens run away with them.

These few simple rules lie at the foundation of all success in poultry raising, and he who observes them cannot fail of realizing.

THE POULTRY DEPARTMENT OF THE RHODE ISLAND EXPERIMENT STATION ABOLISHED.

A host of poultry breeders who have read with great interest the reports of Mr. Samuel Cushman at the Rhode Island Experiment Station, will learn with much disappointment that the position of Apiarist and Poultry Manager was abolished July 1st. Economy and reorganization are the reasons given. It is a great pity that Mr. Cushman was not allowed to complete his experiments with geese this year, as a large number of breeders were looking forward to his report. The geese experiment was spoiled last season by blighting, but has been a great success this season until dogs killed some forty of the finest goslings last week. From forty-three females they received 1,000 eggs and 275 goslings, each kind and cross being represented. It must be a great disappointment to Mr. Cushman, as well as to the breeders, that he could not continue through the season, for he informs us that the difference in the results from the different matings was a study as well as the number of eggs laid by the different breeds. As this experiment was the culmination of three years' experiments with geese, and was the most scientific and carefully planned of any yet undertaken, the result would have been of great value to the goose industry. It is unfortunate that public opinion cannot see the benefits arising from these experiments simply because they happen to relate to poultry, and they seem to forget the magnitude of this industry. The experiments at the Rhode Island Station have been eagerly watched all over the United States and even quoted in Europe, and we feel that the management have made a great mistake in abolishing the position so ably filled by Cushman.—American Stock-keeper.

It is a fact that at no station in the United States has such complete service been rendered the practical side of poultry raising, as here at the Rhode Island Institution. We wonder if economy, which is the excuse, will prevent the addition of a medical or theological department "in accordance with the original act of Congress?" Somehow it looks as though it was getting to be an easy matter to practice economy at our special institutions when agriculture only is touched. All this is wrong, and the public interests which are affected, need to be aroused to the drift and its legitimate effects. No bulletins sent out have had the reading which have been accorded the investigations of Mr. Cushman, for the simple reason that the poultry industry touches more people.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

"The Nut Cultivator." A treatise on the propagation, planting and cultivation of nut-bearing trees and shrubs adapted to the climate of the United States, with the scientific and common names of the fruits known in commerce as edible or otherwise useful nuts. By Andrew S. Fuller. Published by the Orange Judd Company, New York. 299 pp. 12 mo. cloth, \$1.50. When it is considered that the United States sends abroad annually several millions of dollars for various kinds of nuts imported from foreign countries, the greater part of which could profitably be grown at home, it seems strange that so little attention has been paid by American farmers to the planting and raising of edible nuts. The Nut Cultivator explains the matter thoroughly. Price \$1.50, for sale by the Orange Judd Company, 52 Lafayette Place, New York City.

Ingenious Invention. Mr. John W. Toole of Bangor has invented and has patented an ingenious contrivance for raising barrels of flour up flights of stairs and also for lowering them. It is so arranged with pulleys that the smallest man can easily land the barrel at the head of the stairs. As all barrels of flour have to be taken back to grocery stores the contrivance is also effective in letting them down stairs. They can be built so as to handle barrels of any size or hogheads. With this new invention the arduous work of getting flour, etc., up a steep flight of stairs will be done away with and it will be appreciated by those who have to convey the barrels. It is intended to put the invention upon the market at an early date.

The democratic candidates for President and Vice President will be formally notified of their nomination at Madison Square Garden, New York City, on the 12th inst.

Buffalo Hunting. Everybody can now indulge in this pastime. Here are a few hints. Buy excursion tickets to your State Fair! Take the whole family along. The "kids" can watch the deer and fawns while you keep your eye on the big game. Once inside the grounds, say low and watch the crowd till you locate our exhibit, then charge on it with a wild whoop. Send for pictures.

EXHIBIT WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the will of J. L. JAMES GRAY, late of China, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. Dated July 27, 1896. J. J. JAMES GRAY.

WILLIAMSON & BURLEIGH, Counselors at Law. Over Granite Bank, Augusta, Me. 1748

CLARION RANGES AND STOVES

NOT ONE CLARION Range or Stove is sold that is not WARRANTED. Think of the thousands in use and ask your dealer about them. If he does not have them write to the manufacturers.

THE GOLD CLARION. ESTABLISHED 1858. INCORPORATED 1884. WOOD & BISHOP CO., Bangor, Maine.

A Peck of Potatoes is "A peck of trouble"—if sorted by hand. 1200 bushels of potatoes can be sorted in a day with no trouble and little expense with a Champion Potato Sorter. A new machine, operated on a new principle. Wonderful in its simplicity and as effective, practical and durable as it is simple. The Champion Potato Sorter is an absolute necessity to any one growing potatoes for market. A look at the illustrations will tell you. American Road Machine Co., Lancaster Square, Pa.

THE "NEW ERA" Threshing Machine THE WONDER OF THE WORLD! The "NEW ERA" Threshing Machine is an entirely new departure from any in use. Was thoroughly tested last summer and is the most perfect threshing machine ever put on the market. Will clean any kind of grain in any condition, wet or dry, or green, no matter how dusty it is, or foul grasses or weeds it may contain. We fully guarantee it to do perfect work. Will not waste or blow over a particle. Has no gears. The New Era is a perfect End Shake Shoe. It is the lightest and stillest running in the market. Will run with one-third less power than those we have formerly made, thereby doing more and better work. Together with our New Steel Gear Horse Power we claim to have made the most perfect and fastest threshing machine. It will also shock, thresh and clean perfectly. It has been greatly improved this season.

Also Horse Powers, Ensilage Cutters, Cider Mills, Wine Presses, Root Cutters, and General Agricultural Implements. Send for Catalogue giving full description. THE WHITMAN AGRICULTURAL WORKS, MANUFACTURERS, Auburn, - Maine, - U. S. A.

MESSINGER WILKES AND WARRENER Have size, color, fine action and speed. They are both producing these same qualities to a marked degree. They may be found at MAPLE GROVE FARM, B. F. & F. H. BRIGGS, AUBURN, ME.

IT KILLS all kinds of insects. Gray Mineral Ash, a wonderful new product, is sure death to all plant destroying pests. It goes three times as far as Paris Green or London Purple, and acts in half the time. Can't harm man or beast. To introduce it, will send free 5 lb. can to at least 2500 farmers in each county. Send for circular. CRAY MINERAL ASH. 50c. for 5 lb. can or 25 c. a lb. in 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 lb. cans; 5 lb. make 1 barrel of spray for 50, or 2 lbs. for garden plants. Eastern Mining and Milling Co., 2 East Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.

CUMMINGS & PRESCOTT have lately received a new lot of heavy draft, road and business horses, for sale or exchange, at Spencer's stable, Augusta, Me. 917

CANADIAN HORSES. CUMMINGS & PRESCOTT have lately received a new lot of heavy draft, road and business horses, for sale or exchange, at Spencer's stable, Augusta, Me. 917

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the will of J. L. JAMES GRAY, late of China, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. Dated July 27, 1896. J. J. JAMES GRAY.

